The Literary Digest

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 26, 1931

TOPICS OF THE DAY

The War-Debt War in Congress

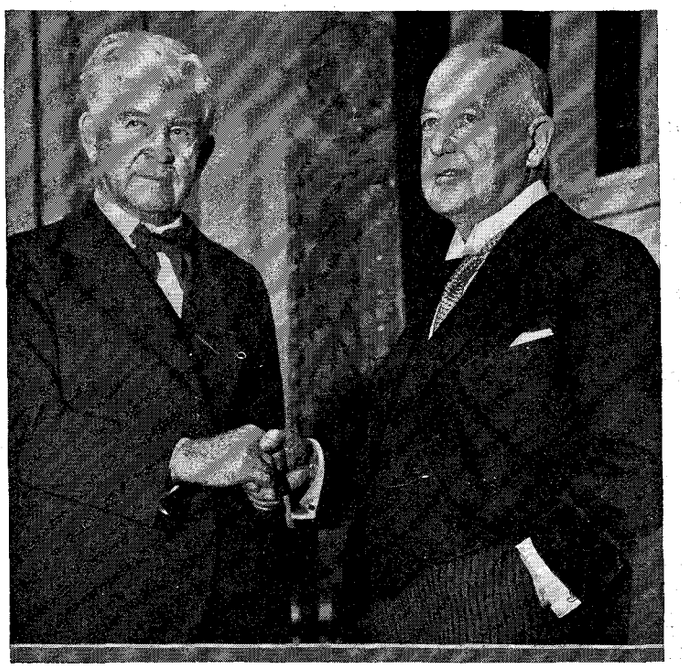
"AS DEAD AS JULIUS CÆSAR," says Senator Borah of President Hoover's idea of further revising the Allied war debts.

Does Mr. Mellon think the members of Congress are "a bunch of boobs" when he sends out a special statement arguing for reduction? asks Senator Dill (Dem. Wash.).

As far as Representative Will Wood (Rep. Ind.) is concerned, he will "never vote for a dollar of cancellation or reduction."

And then Mr. La Guardia jumps up and asks the (Rep. N. Y.) anti-revisionists: "Are you prepared to send over the fleet to collect the debts?"

So opens the prolonged Congressional battle envisaged by all the Washington correspondents. The mild Hooverian suggestion that the Allied debt commission might be reestablished to consider what is to be done about Allied debtors still unable to pay at the end of the moratorium period is stirring up all the old passions of the fights on the League and the World Court. The Administration, incidentally, reasserts its opposition to debt cancellation.



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The Handclasp Before the Fight

Representative Henry T. Rainey, of Illinois, Democratic floor leader (left), shaking hands with Representative Bertrand H. Snell, of New York, Republican leader in the new House of Representatives.

The Mellon statement, writes Harold Brayman in the New York *Evening Post*, is a fruit of the Administration's sudden realization "that an opposition as impregnable as the Chinese Wall to one lacking the proper equipment is being built up in the Senate under the leadership of Senator Borah and Hiram Johnson."

MR. BORAH, chairman of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, is the natural spokesman of this opposition. We hear him say:

"I favored the one-year moratorium because I thought it necessary to give Europe an opportunity to adjust matters and establish a sound economic program. But I am not in favor of any further extension of the moratorium, and I am not in favor of readjusting these debts upon a basis of capacity to pay.

"Europe has not up to this time availed herself of the moratorium to adjust those matters which it is necessary to adjust before there can be any economic recovery in Europe.

"I am not in favor of recreating the world foreign debt commission. There is no business for it to transact. I do not see any evidence that Europe proposes to reduce armaments or that she proposes to adjust reparations upon any proper basis.

"We adjusted the debts on the basis of capacity to pay, and canceled about $7,000,000,000 of obligations. Under the present policies pursued in Europe, another readjustment on a basis of capacity to pay would about wipe out the debts."

"IT will be decidedly difficult to make the American people as a whole ever consent to any reconsideration of existing arrangements with the debtor nations," declares the Detroit *Free Press* (Ind.), in agreement with Senator Borah.

"When President Hoover urges a reduction in war debts he is telling you to pay it, instead of the nation that owes it," is the conclusion reached by the El Paso *Times* (Ind.).

The attitude of the American people on this subject, says the Chicago *Tribune* (Rep.), is not the result of their failure to understand the European situation, but of their "seeing it and its fundamentals too clearly for the advantage of the propaganda of debt revision at American expense." "If we are asked to invest for our own profit in European stability and recovery we must have better security than the policies and practises Europe persists it can produce," argues *The Tribune*.

"It would not hurt Europe unduly to pay its just obligations," asserts the Los Angeles *Herald-Express*. It quotes W. W. Cumberland, formerly connected with our State Department, as calculating the small per capita burden of the payments by various European countries, and concluding:

"It is not unreasonable to ask each German to sacrifice the equivalent of one beer per day in order to fulfil Germany's obligations, nor for an Englishman to deprive himself of a trip to the movies once a month in order to maintain the integrity of British credit."

"WHICH foreign Government is unable to pay instalments upon its debt to the United States?" asks the Washington *Post* (Ind.), which goes on to call attention to the exceptional prosperity of France and Italy and the fact that Great Britain "has

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TABLE OF CONTENTS ON PAGE 39

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always collected from its debtors more than enough to pay the instalments to the United States."

Then there are a group of papers which we might call the "conditional revisionists." The Milwaukee *Journal* (Ind.) thinks we might tie up with debt cancelation the possibility of lowering some of the tariff walls that are hampering international trade. And the New York *World-Telegram* (Ind.) makes a popular point in observing that "when European nations cut armament extravagances they can expect America to cut their debts—but not before."

Undoubtedly the most trouble-making proposal in President Hoover's special message on foreign affairs was the debt-revision suggestion, which was stated in these paragraphs:

"As we approach the new year it is clear that a number of the governments indebted to us will be unable to meet further payments to us in full, pending recovery in their economic life. It is useless to blind ourselves to an obvious fact. Therefore it will be necessary in some cases to make still further temporary adjustments.

"In order that we should be in position to deal with the situation, I recommend the recreation of the World War Foreign Debt Commission, with authority to examine such problems as may arise in connection with these debts during the present economic emergency, and to report to the Congress its conclusions and recommendations."

Under the Mistletoe
—Summers in the Cleveland "News."

FURTHER explanation of the Administration's attitude on this point came in the statement from Secretary of the Treasury Mellon, of which these are the key sentences:

"The Administration is opposed to cancelation. No recommendation made carries any such implication. It is, however, the duty of those in authority to deal with realities, and there is no escaping the fact that some of our debtors can not meet in full the payments due us until there has been a substantial measure of economic recovery, and that the position of others is so changed as to call for consideration of their present situation in the light of existing circumstances."

The Administration is simply being realistic, argues the Springfield *Republican* (Ind.)—

"The depression, however we may feel about the justice of debt cancelation in part or in whole, has made them bad debts, and the United States is simply in the position of a creditor who must take his losses with as good grace as possible.

"It is inherently absurd that war debts, fair as they may be, can be collected by one nation from another over a period of three generations. If the next United States War Debts Commission could be permitted to settle up the whole wretched business once and for all, on the basis of international realities, we Americans, with all our losses, would be better off in the end."

SIMILARLY taking a realistic view-point, the Philadelphia *Record* (Ind.) declares:

"The fact is that there will be no world-wide business recovery until Germany has regained her former position as a great exporter and importer of goods. Germany can not regain that position until reparations are lightened. And the former Allies will not reduce them until we cut the war debts they must pay from reparations."

A number of other dailies credit the Administration with taking a sensible position.

"If America could hasten better times the world over by temporarily easing the burdens on the countries indebted to her, the question is well worth the consideration of the War Debts Commission, the President, and Congress," admits the Cleveland *News* (Ind.). But, it insists emphatically, "the possibility of allowing such deliberations to degenerate into a cancelation party must be avoided."

But there happens to be an "emotional reality" as well as an "economic reality" to be considered, the St. Louis *Star* (Ind.) reflects. The economic reality is this: "The debts can only be paid in goods; the United States won't take the goods; therefore the debts won't be paid." But here is "an emotional reality which causes economic facts to be lost sight of":

"Europe, by refusing to set its house in order, by seeking all and giving nothing in return, by perpetuating the menace of war, by proving to us that our belief in a 'war for democracy' was monumental folly, has forfeited the right to ask for further favors. Reverse the situation and what concession would the United States get? Not one franc, not one mark, not one shilling, not one lira.

"In terms of economic reality, President Hoover is right.

"In terms of emotional reality, Congress is right.

"Whenever there is a conflict between economics and emotion, emotion carries the day. That is the case in Washington, and the fact that an American policy based on emotion will be disastrous to ourselves won't prevent us from following it."

STUDYING the debate over the war debts, Walter Lippmann is imprest by two significant matters. First is the Congressional resentment over the President's "committing Congress to the moratorium by the extra-legal methods of last June," and his subsequent refusal to call Congress in session a little early so as to insure ratification before the debt payments were due, on December 15. The second point, according to Mr. Lippmann's discussion in the New York *Herald Tribune*, was the extent to which the members of Congress lost touch with the realities of the world crisis during their long absence from Washington while the Administration was facing those same realities every day—

"Thus many Congressmen approach the question of the debts believing that, first, it is within the power of Congress to determine whether the debt payments shall or shall not be made; second, that these debt payments are of great importance to the United States; and third, that the plea for a year's moratorium and of subsequent reduction is simply a scheme worked out by the bankers who have frozen credits in Germany. These beliefs arise not out of bad will but out of misunderstanding, which it is the business of the Administration and of responsible newspapers to clear up patiently and sympathetically. It is a pity that the time is short, for events are moving fast, but there is no short-cut under our system of government.

"In regard to the assumption that Congress has a free choice as to the debts, it may be said that international debts from great nations can not be collected by force. The real choice is not between payment and non-payment, but between a settlement which the debtors can execute, and one which throws them into bankruptcy. If Congress insists upon the letter of the bond, it can create financial chaos in Central Europe, but it can not compel all the payments to be made.

"In regard to the belief that debt payments are of vital importance to us, it may be pointed out that this year the suspended payments are about one-sixteenth of our Federal expenditures, and slightly more than one-tenth of the deficit. On our financial scale they are a small item. A reduction by one-half would be less costly than the losses of the Farm Board. It would be less than the deficit in the post-office."

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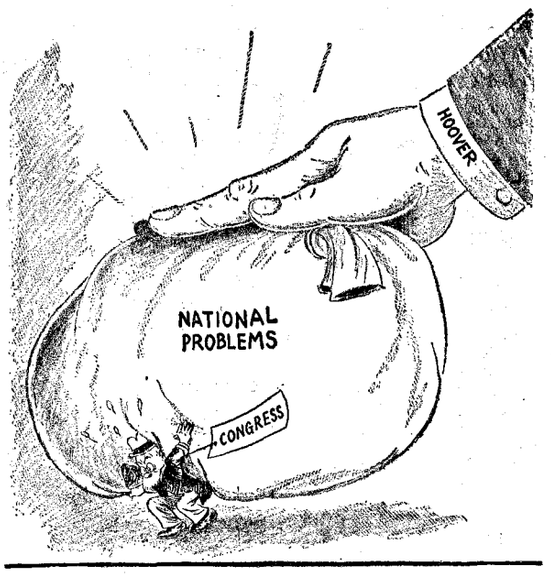
"In regard to the international bankers, it may be pointed out that there is no conflict of interest between taxpayers and the holders of foreign bonds and credits. The private creditors have already taken heavy losses on their foreign investments. They will, no matter what happens, have to write off more than the taxpayers will be asked to write off, on the governmental debts. Both need a world recovery to recoup. In a world collapse both suffer. Neither group can get out at the expense of the other, for in a general bankruptcy, both must lose, and in a general recovery the whole problem would disappear."

WHAT will be the outcome?

Administration leaders are convinced, according to Arthur Sears Henning of the Chicago *Tribune*, that "Mr. Hoover faces defeat on his recommendation to revive the War Debt Commission." Richard V. Oulahan of the New York *Times* is similarly doubtful, but hedges a little: "In these circumstances the prospect of Congressional assent to a revision of the war debts on the basis of the capacity of the debtor nations to pay under deprest economic and financial conditions in Europe is not encouraging." W. H. Grimes of *The Wall Street Journal* says that while the opposition to the Hoover suggestions seems all-powerful just now, "on the other hand, a long-range view seems to raise equally serious difficulties against the antirevisionists maintaining their stand."



"I Have Shared!"

—Meb in the Brooklyn "Eagle."

Congress knows quite as well as the President, we are told, that some debtors will be unable to pay. "There are ways to proceed against a debtor unable or unwilling to pay, but no one thinks Congress will adopt such procedure." As we read on:

"Congress may passively allow the debtor nation to default. When it comes to the scratch Congress might be unwilling to do even that. Outright default might have serious effects on the finance and economy of the defaulting country, and these would be felt by the rest of the world."

David Lawrence of the Consolidated Press says in one dispatch that in the end Congress will revive the war-debt funding commission, but in another predicts that this will not be done "unless European Powers take the initiative and formally ask for a conference."

DEMOCRATS are in a rather difficult position, reflects Morris D. Ervin, in the Cincinnati *Times-Star*. It might seem good politics to attack a Hoover policy of collecting less from our debtors and more from our taxpayers, but a good deal would depend on whom the Democrats nominate for President. Governor Roosevelt, "so far as is known, has never taken any very definite stand on the matter of debt payments." But—

"More and more the movement to nominate Newton D. Baker is growing. If that movement should succeed, then those Democrats who had shouted against cancelation would, indeed, be in an embarrassing position, for Baker is avowedly and militantly in favor of complete cancelation of all the debts growing out of the war."

Besides discussing war debts and the moratorium, President Hoover in his foreign-affairs message asked for action on the World Court, reviewed the progress of disarmament negotiations, explained our Manchurian policy, spoke of the "valuable understanding" resulting from the visits of Laval and Grandi, and explained the present status of our relations with certain of our Latin-American neighbors.

A New Broom to Turn Deflation's Tide

"DO I WANT TO PROMOTE business recovery, or is it more important to smash Hoover?"

The President's "twelve-point non-partizan program" for economic recovery, which he announced in person to the Washington correspondents, puts this question squarely up to every individual member of the Congress, declares *The Wall Street Journal* (New York). Because, this financial daily explains, "when the President says 'It is a non-partizan program,' he means that he wants Democrats as well as Republicans to put it through."

For this financial daily, four of the twelve points are of doubtful expediency, "like setting the Federal Reserve to bailing out failed banks, and should be subjected to extended examination and debate." Here are President Hoover's new twelve points, as summarized in the New York *Journal of Commerce:*

1. Voluntary organization and united action of local authorities to provide for distress among the unemployed.
2. Continuation of the Federal construction program at the rate of over $60,000,000 a month, with private industrial employers to give part-time work instead of discharging a portion of their employees.
3. Extension of the Federal Land Bank system in the interest of the farmer.
4. Creation of a system of home-loan discount banks designed to assist home owners, both agricultural and urban.
5. Early distribution to depositors in closed banks.
6. Liberalization of the discount facilities of Federal Reserve banks in the interest of a more adequate credit system.
7. Creation of the Emergency Reconstruction Finance Corporation.
8. Operation of the railroad credit pool, authorized by the Interstate Commerce Commission.
9. Revision of banking laws with a view to providing greater safeguards to depositors.
10. Support given banks through the National Credit Corporation.
11. Drastic economy and a curb on Federal expenditures until recovery, together with temporary increases in taxation.
12. Individual initiative and individual and community responsibility.

THE Knoxville *Journal* (Dem.) calls upon Democrats in the House of Representatives to cooperate with the President in his effort to overcome present difficulties. It adds:

"The Democrats would accomplish a coup if they adopted the Administration's program, thereby gaining for themselves whatever glory there may be from its beneficial effects.

"If they resist this program, and as a result nothing is done, the country will blame them as much as the Administration for a continuation of the depression."

Can the President rally to his support strength enough in the Congress, and out of it, to realize this program? The Philadelphia *Record* (Ind.) and the Hartford *Courant* (Rep.) doubt it. Wisely or not, the country is now skeptical, notes *The Courant:*

"Much as the country longs for the restoration of normalcy, it does not think with the President as to the methods necessary to restore it, if one may judge from the comments made in the past on the proposals now incorporated into the national plan."

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"International Bankers" as the Villains of the Peace

CONSPIRACIES IN WALL STREET; international bankers as deep-dyed villains, making billion-dollar profits in floating foreign bonds in the American investment market; Herbert Hoover as their agent in the moratorium plot, a willing catspaw in pulling their chestnuts out of the German fire; the innocent, all-too-innocent, American taxpayer as the victim of these shady machinations.

Such are the sensational accusations brought against the President by Representative Louis T. McFadden (Rep., Pa.),

Of Course, There's the Calf to Consider
—Alley in the Memphis "Commercial Appeal."

delivered in what Washington correspondents characterize as "one of the most vitriolic attacks ever leveled at a President of the United States from the floor of Congress." The moratorium plot was hatched, said the accusing Congressman, after months of "hurried and furtive preparation both in Germany and in the Wall Street offices of Germany's bankers." As reported in the New York *Times*, here are excerpts from this sensational speech from a Republican Representative directed against the President:

"The German budget had to be doctored and left unbalanced.

"Mr. Hoover himself had to be elected, because this scheme began before he became President.

"If the German international bankers of Wall Street, that is, Kuhn, Loeb & Co., J. and W. Seligman Company, Paul Warburg, and their satellites had not had this job waiting to be done, Herbert Hoover would never have been elected President of the United States.

"They helped select him. They helped elect him.

"It will be interesting when this matter goes to trial before the Permanent Court of International Justice to find out whether Herbert Hoover was acting as a legal agent of Germany, or as the President of the United States when he made his proposal.

"If he was the agent of Germany, then Germany violated the solemn covenant of the Young law by procuring his assistance.

"If he acted on his own initiative as the President of the United States, then I think he is personally liable to the people of this country in a legal way, and that those who acted with him are liable also.

"We can not have an agent of Germany acting as President of the United States."

These violent accusations brought Representative O'Connor, of the Tammany Democratic delegation, indignantly to his feet. To the Republican Representatives, he shouted:

"You on the Republican side have heard what one of your number said of your President and my President.

"If what he says is true, then there's ground for impeachment. If some one on that side doesn't arise and defend your President, mayhap I'll do it myself."

Then, according to Washington dispatches, Representative Burnett M. Chiperfield (Rep., Ill.) challenged Mr. McFadden to move Hoover's impeachment, or "to go from this Chamber as a foul traducer of the character of an honest man."

Promptly, the Pennsylvania delegation repudiated Mr. McFadden's charges, and Representative Beedy, Republican, Maine, won the applause of both Republicans and Democrats by denouncing "the gentleman from Pennsylvania" for "this great fabrication, this great tissue of conspiracy which he lays at the door of the President."

"I deny in toto and seriatim," declared Mr. Beedy, "every charge in the gentleman's speech which attributed to the President any betrayal of the interests of his people."

This melodramatic interlude indicates the intensity of the feelings produced by the moratorium project and the fear of the eventual cancelation of war debts. It also indicates the gradual spread of the conviction that cancelation of the debts, as a writer in *The Nation* (New York) expresses it, "with corresponding reduction of reparations, would force the American taxpayer to 'pay for the war,' and that it is a dark plot of the international bankers."

This is the "theme song" of Senator Hiram Johnson (Rep., Cal.) which is supported and played up in the Hearst dailies. These papers look forward with avid anticipation to the investigation by the Senate Finance Committee of the flotation of foreign securities in the United States: As quoted in the Baltimore *News*, a Hearst organ, Senator Johnson declares:

"We want to know who floated these loans, under what authority, in what quantities, and how much compensation was received.

"We want to ascertain why the American people should be compelled as a whole to stabilize securities held by private bankers and enable these banks to collect the full amount of interest upon these securities they hold while the Government collects nothing upon the securities it holds for all the people."

IN a series of articles supporting the theory of the villainy of the "international bankers," the Hearst papers attempt to show that—

"A total of fifteen billions of dollars' worth of foreign government, industrial, and mortgage securities have been disposed of in this country in recent years.

"This is entirely EXCLUSIVE of United States Government loans direct to European nations.

"These foreign securities have depreciated in value at least two and three-quarter billion dollars' worth.

"America's international bankers, it is estimated, made at least ONE BILLION DOLLARS in commissions through the sale of these foreign securities."

THE Baltimore *Sun* throws the cold water of ridicule on the melodramatic oratory and accusations indulged in by alarmed Representatives and Senators; and the New Haven *Register* admonishes Mr. Hoover's antagonists: "This is no time to make appeals to the gallery." The Albany *Evening News* administers a scathing rebuke to Senator Johnson for "backbiting the Hoover Administration." But the Hartford *Times* says hopefully:

"If, however, out of the welter of such discussion, there develops a more robust policy in dealing with the problem of debts and reparations—a policy which gives prime consideration to the American taxpayer—the result may in the end be helpful."

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The Growing Threat of the Rail Crisis

IMPORTANT TO EVERY FAMILY in the United States is the crisis confronting the railroads.

That is because of the enormous investment in their bonds by insurance companies, savings-banks, benevolent and other trusts.

All these, President Hoover reminded us in his message to Congress, reflect the railroads' "partnership in the whole economic fabric."

"Through these institutions," he emphasized, "the railway bonds are in a large sense the investment of every family."

And that may be why public attention is centering more and more upon the great problem of the carriers' plight as the rail executives and labor union heads jockey about in the movement for a wage-reduction.

So bad is the situation, asserts one writer, that to-day's prices of rail securities "suggest the possibility that the nation's investment structure is endangered."

"It is clearly evident," adds Ernest T. Clough, writing in *Barron's* financial weekly, "that the carriers face a crucial period during the next year, even if emergency legislation is enacted during early 1932 in order to prevent current market losses by savings-banks and trustees on their carrier holdings."

As to what extent the proposed 10 per cent. wage-reduction would ease the situation, many observers assert that, altho it would be a substantial help, this would by no means solve the problem. As the Brooklyn *Eagle* says:

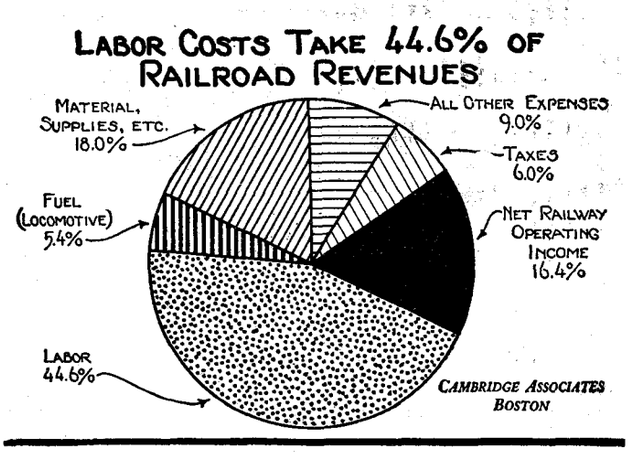
"Should labor accept a cut in wages the railroads would be able to effect a substantial saving. Ten per cent. on the annual railroad labor bill of $2,250,000,000 is a big item. But this alone will not solve the problem of the railroads.

"It is curious that railroad presidents seem unable to get together on any questions except lowering wages and raising rates. If they would extend their parleys and take up other aspects of their business they might save more than they would by slashing pay-rolls, which will indirectly hit railroad profits since it will reduce the buying power of millions of workers.

"When the railroads get together on such vital problems as consolidating lines, pooling terminals, rolling stock and other facilities, they will not only save millions but will give better service. Such pooling arrangements are quite as necessary as wage-cuts, and will be of more general benefit."

HOWEVER that may be, "the cold fact is that from their present earnings the railways can not afford to pay present wages," declares *The Railway Age:*

"The bankruptcy of a large number of railroads would, in the long run, do great harm to railway employees. Capital is just as essential to the conduct of industry as employees. Numerous bankruptcies would largely destroy the credit of the industry. Without credit it would be extremely difficult for it to raise new capital in the future. The less capital it could raise the less employment it could give, and the lower would be the wages that it would be able to pay."



"The major future problem of the carriers must be cost reduction, in which a readjustment of wages is merely one step," asserts the New York *Journal of Commerce.*

Waiting for a Verdict

—Bishop in the St. Louis "Star."

High praise for the rail labor unions is voiced by the press because of their offer to negotiate on the proposed 10 per cent. wage-reduction.

Of course, "the simple facts are," says the Cleveland *Plain Dealer*, "that the prosperity of the rail employees is impossible without prosperity for the roads." But it has strong sympathy too for the railroad workers:

"No one can deny that the rail unions have a strong case for better working conditions. Their membership even before hard times hit the roads was bearing a heavy burden of technological unemployment. Bigger engines and longer trains had year by year been increasing the stint of the individual worker and pushing more of his mates out of their jobs.

"Thus 33 per cent. fewer men handle the same amount of traffic than were employed twenty years ago. Since 1920 the roster of employees has fallen from over 2,000,000 to a little more than 1,300,000."

SOME idea of how a 10 per cent. wage-reduction would benefit individual carriers is indicated by another article in *Barron's* containing a compilation based on classifications in the transportation field alone, the 1931 expenditures being estimated at 15 per cent. less than the 1930 outlay.

This compilation shows the New York Central, which recently passed its dividend, saving an estimated $8,860,862, or the equivalent of $1.77 per common share; the Pennsylvania, $10,645,187, or 81 cents per share; the Baltimore and Ohio, $3,704,243, or $1.44; the Nickel Plate, $824,051 or $2.28 (on preferred); the Southern Pacific, $3,235,319, or 87 cents; the Illinois Central, $3,127,475, or $2.30, the Atchison, $3,243,314, or $1.33.

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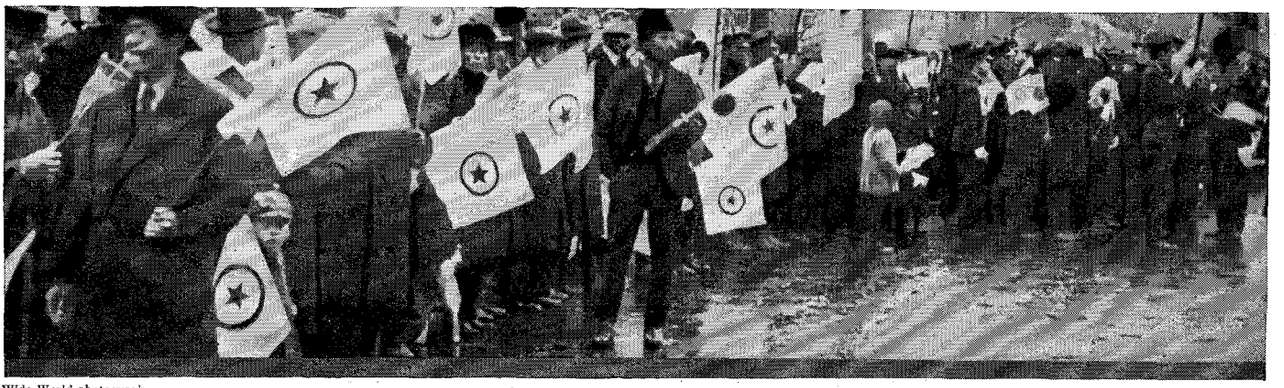

Wide World photograph

A Japanese Parade in Mukden Protesting Against the League's "Interference"

Did Japan Ju-Jutsu the League?

BITING THE DUST, or parading in victory?

In which posture do you picture the League of Nations now?

Did Japan's diplomatic ju-jutsu twist the League's high-collared neck and then hurl that august body on its ear? Or do you consider that the League's dignity is intact and that it has a right to claim a victory in the Manchurian clash?

Whatever your view-point, you will find yourself in good editorial company.

To many American editors, analyzing the accord which Japan and China have accepted, the League is limping away, rubbing its bumps and bruises. But to another large section of the press, the League has chalked up an "impressive victory" and has gained enormously in prestige—"steadily," says the Emporia *Gazette*, "it is growing into the world's policeman."

Between these two view-points, we find another group which admits that the League has been pummeled, "but it is victorious."

The agreement which the League Council finally persuaded the two countries to accept is heavily hedged with reservations by both sides, we read. In its resolution, adopted December 10, the League urges the withdrawal of Japanese troops to the South Manchuria railway zone "as speedily as possible," and also provides for an international commission of five members "to study on the spot" any circumstances which "threaten to disturb peace between China and Japan." It is anticipated that the issue again will come before the Council at its session on January 25.

One of the chief reservations made by Japan is the right to continue activities against bandits, a stipulation which some American papers view pessimistically, fearing that under this guise Japan may continue her military operations.

Now for the editorial battle.

"The poor League of Nations has failed utterly in its efforts to be of some service to the world," is the flat declaration of *The Ohio State Journal*—

"The uselessness of this body has been fully demonstrated to the United States. It has no means of enforcing its edicts. It realizes this and has attempted to draw this nation into it, solely as a source of strength to itself."

FURTHERMORE, the League Council's resolution "is not merely a retreat from its earlier positions, but is virtually a complete surrender to Japan," asserts the Hartford *Courant*. And it points out that "altho Japan flatly refused to withdraw its troops on the date specified by the Council, but instead extended its occupation, the Council does not rebuke it even by implication, contenting itself with reiterating the hope that evacuation may be effected 'as speedily as possible.'"

"Hopeless impotence" has been shown by the League, adds the Washington *Post*, and the Philadelphia *Record* agrees that "in its first big test the League has failed."

And the anti-League Hearst press plays up the criticism voiced by the Manchester *Guardian*, described as "formerly the greatest press supporter of the League in Great Britain." Quoting *The Guardian:*

"If the League can do no more than this in such a case when no European Power is directly implicated, and when the United States Government is prepared to countenance, if not co-operate in, any action it may take, what hope is there of its being effective in more complicated disputes?

"How is it possible to hope that should the 1914 situation recur in Europe, a 1914 cataclysm would be avoided?"

BUT the answer to all this is quick and emphatic.

"The outcome can only be regarded as an impressive victory for the League of Nations," declared the St. Paul *Pioneer Press*, and the Indianapolis *Star* takes the same view. "The League Council," adds the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, "has a definite achievement to its credit," and the Emporia *Gazette*, already quoted, calls the League "living proof that reason in this age is slowly overcoming brute force in international affairs."

Indeed, this is "a notable victory for the organized opinion of the world against war as an instrument of national policy," avers the Buffalo *Courier-Express*.

"It is a limping solution that the League has evolved," admits the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot*, speaking for many papers, "but who will say that the League has not averted something worse? Suppose there had been no League, no Kellogg pact, and no Nine-Power Treaty to appeal to in the emergency created by the overt acts of last September?"

Summarizing the benefits, the Baltimore *Sun* says that the outcome "will brighten the promise of all similar efforts in the future"—

"If the League plan spells defeat for some of the cherished ambitions by which all the parties to the negotiations have been inspired, it is nevertheless a positive achievement of enormous proportions in the direction of peace.

"If it falls far short of the ideal, it does at least bring about a stoppage of hostilities and open up the way for the pacific adjustment of a dispute that for months seriously threatened a large-scale war. In the longer and more sober perspective of the years this general gain is likely to overshadow any immediate disappointments which the plan may involve.

"The gain for peace is at once a vindication of the League and of the Kellogg pact. . . .

"The League has not, to be sure, imposed its demands on Japan in their entirety. But it has so mobilized the forces of world opinion and world diplomacy as to check Japan in her career of Manchurian aggression.

"And it did win Japanese approval of the plan to set up machinery for an impartial inquiry, during the progress of which both Japan and China will have an opportunity to cool off."

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The Fall of Chiang Kai-shek

DOES THE FORCED RESIGNATION of President Chiang Kai-shek mean that China, despairing of help in her Manchurian troubles from the Western nations, will now turn her hopes toward Russia?

General Chen Ming-shu charges that the 80,000 rioting students whose determined demonstration, in Nanking had their climax on December 15 in the overthrow of Chiang's Government, were led by Communists. And the Boston *Globe*, recalling that "the Nationalists owed a large measure of their early successes to collaboration with Russia, and that their troubles began with the repudiation by Chiang of Russian assistance," thinks that the latest change of government marks the collapse of China's attempt to cooperate with Europe.

"At this distance the resignation of President Chiang appears ominous," remarks the Washington *Post*.

Lin Sen, who became Acting President pending the reorganization of the Government, is described in a Nanking dispatch to the Newark *Evening News* as "a Progressive politically, and slightly inclined toward the Left—the policy favored by the Canton leaders who will take control."

But Dr. W. W. Yen, the new Chinese Minister to the United States, "does not anticipate any material change in the attitude of the Chinese Government with respect to the Manchurian situation."

The ex-President explains that he resigned "to enhance the realization of unification and accomplish the purpose of national salvation."

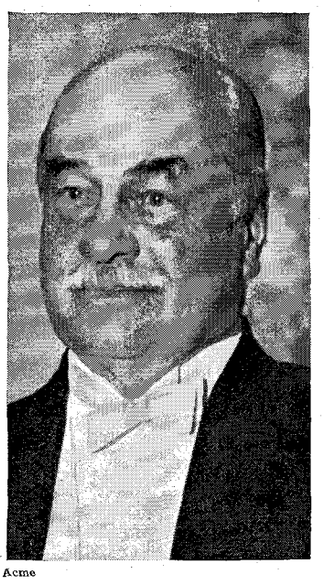
Chiang, a Shanghai dispatch to the Chicago *Tribune* reminds us, "has been under severe criticism since the Japanese seized Manchuria last September." His resignation as President of the Nationalist Government and Generalissimo of the Chinese armies was announced after the rising tide of public dissatisfaction had been made articulate by the Chinese students who "defied a declaration of martial law, battled soldiers in the streets of the capital, and sacked the offices of government leaders." As the students clashed with the armed troops, we read, "the latter opened fire for the first time since the disorders began, wounding a number of the rioters."

Why these students are able to exercise such a decisive control in Chinese politics is explained by George E. Sokolsky in the New York *Times:*

"In a country of low literacy, the literate man is respected by the masses as a prodigy. Thus in China, the scholar has ever stood out as the exceptional man, suitable for any position in the Government, capable of managing all affairs, and competent to judge between right and wrong.

"That being the case, the scholar has ever had the advantage over the military man, for whom there is no respect, a soldier in China being held in contempt. This stratification of society continues in Chinese mass psychology, even if the great men of the moment prefix generalships to their names. The students are believed and trusted by the people; generals and politicians can never do anything that is right."

Underwood



Acme

Enemies of War

Miss Jane Addams and Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler are joint recipients of the 1931 Nobel Peace Prize. Five other Americans have received this award in the past—Theodore Roosevelt, Elihu Root, Woodrow Wilson, Charles G. Dawes, and Frank B. Kellogg.

Nobel Honors to Two Americans

A RIPPLE OF GRATIFICATION runs through our press as two Americans, Miss Jane Addams and Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, jointly receive the 1931 Nobel peace prize.

Announcement of the award, whose money value this year is said to be about $40,000, to be divided equally, was made at the Nobel Institute at Oslo, Norway, on December 10.

The news was received by the seventy-year-old Miss Addams, famous as the founder of Hull House, Chicago, while she was in the Johns Hopkins hospital, Baltimore, preparing to undergo an operation. Her share of the money, it is announced, will be devoted to the activities of the Women's International League for Peace, of which she has been president for fifteen years.

In addition to serving this organization, we read, she was chairman of the International Committee of Women for Permanent Peace and presided at the international convention of the International Congress for Women in 1915, 1919, 1921, and 1922. And the Chicago *Daily News* also reminds us that two of her literary works, "New Ideals of Peace" and "Peace and Bread," "have become textbooks of international friendship."

Dr. Butler, president of Columbia University, "has been one of the world's active leaders in the advancement of the ideals of peace," notes the New York *Times*, and "he is credited with persuading the late Andrew Carnegie to establish the peace foundation that bears Carnegie's name," and of which Dr. Butler is president—the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace.

Five other Americans have been winners of the Nobel peace prize, we read, the list including Theodore Roosevelt, Elihu Root, Woodrow Wilson, Charles G. Dawes, and Frank B. Kellogg.

CONGRATULATIONS are showered upon Miss Addams and Dr. Butler by the press. Typical is the comment of the Utica *Press:*

"Neither has sought the Nobel prize, but it has come to them as the result of their efforts for peace. It is a handsome reward, and a deserved recognition, complimentary not only to them but to the nation which they represent."

Both recipients, adds the Buffalo *Courier-Express*, "have worked with zeal, faith, and intelligence in the cause of the conference table, as the adjuster of international disputes."

The award "will be very generally applauded," says *The Christian Science Monitor*, and it adds:

"The fund from which the Nobel prizes arise was established by Alfred Nobel, the discoverer of nitroglycerin and dynamite, who, seeing the havoc to which men turned his inventions, and knowing the constructive uses of which they were capable, felt a responsibility to throw his weight into the scale of peace.

"America has been credited—or debited—with a principal part in the development of machine-age civilization. Perhaps the Nobel award may remind America of a responsibility to throw its weight into the scale for peaceful and constructive use of the contributions it has made to modern living."

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TOPICS IN BRIEF

THE gold standard is getting more exclusive every day.—*Boston Herald.*

WHY not change the name of Capitol Hill to Deficit Mounting?—*Brunswick Pilot.*

THIS world must conquer poverty or poverty will conquer the world.—*Dunbar's Weekly (Phœnix, Ariz.).*

THERE are no statues of statesmen who could think of nothing in time of crisis but more taxes.—*Publishers Syndicate.*

AS we understand the President's diagnosis, what business needs is more credit to get out of debt.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

"RASKOB Plans Liquor Poll."—Head-line. Is Mr. Raskob getting the idea he's THE LITERARY DIGEST?—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

A GOOD many Republican Senators, it seems, aren't looking for a Moses to lead them.—*Fort Myers (Fla.) News-Press.*

THE Japanese have captured another city in their defensive warfare.—*Portland Oregonian.*

WALL STREET can't recall a time when it took lambs so long to grow a new crop of wool.—*Toledo Blade.*

WE advise the Japs and Chinese to get their scrapping over with before the Democrats hold their 1932 convention.—*Ohio State Journal.*

NEXT time, maybe, we'll know enough to put a bit of antifreeze in our watered stocks when the financial temperature starts dropping.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

SENATOR TYDINGS would establish a national sculpture board. Its first duty would be to select a fitting bust to commemorate the depression.—*Washington Post.*

HOWEVER, with two political conventions, a disarmament conference, and an Asiatic war in prospect, at least the gag-writing business ought to pick up somewhat in 1932.—*Judge.*

ONE of the universities on the west coast—in Washington, if we remember rightly—has instituted a course in canoeing. Sometimes it seems to us that it wouldn't be a bad thing for the young if parents took a course in how to use the paddle, too.—*Boston Herald.*

NOW if Hiram Johnson and the Navy League would merge, the White House could give its hair-shirt business to a single firm.—*Detroit News.*

HELPFULNESS can not be standardized. Giving until it hurts is not a true measure of charity. Some are easier hurt than others.—*Toledo Blade.*

THE man who remarked that family ties are stronger at Christmas than at any other time might have added that they are decidedly louder, too.—*The Humorist.*

THROUGH the medium of the League of Nations an equitable settlement has been reached in the Far East whereby China gets everything Japan didn't ask for.—*Boston Herald.*

SECRETARY STIMSON, expressing once more his hope that Japan will not violate the Kellogg-Briand pact, might be called the inventor of the Coué system of diplomacy.—*St. Louis Star.*

"WHAT," an inquiring soul would like to know, "is the difference between the capital of the United States and the capitol of the United States?" Well, we aren't exactly certain, but, for one thing, the capitol ain't frozen yet.—*Boston Herald.*

NOW that "both body and chassis are sound-proofed," what about the back seat?—*Arkansas Gazette.*

THE League of Nations appears to have the bull in the China shop by the horns.—*Christian Science Monitor.*

IF Seabury keeps on, Jimmy Walker won't have to go to California to get friends out of jail.—*Brunswick Pilot.*

SPAIN seems to be feeling pretty happy over its new Constitution. But wait till the amendments begin.—*The New Yorker.*

TEN years hence, when you say "A dollar went farther in those days," you'll mean these days. Buy now.—*Detroit News.*

HUNTERS report seeing horned and fighting rabbits in Minnesota. Probably taxpayers roused at last.—*New York Evening Journal.*

IF we ever lend a book we would like to lend it to a bootlegger. They never seem to keep any.—*American Lumberman (Chicago).*

MR. HOOVER proudly says we owe foreign nations less than they owe us. But we expect to pay what we owe.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

SIR ISAAC NEWTON'S library contained no humorous books, we are told. Gravity, of course, was more to his taste.—*Punch (London).*

YOU understand, of course, that experts who figure the cost of an election are thinking only of the first cost.—*Brockville (Ont.) Recorder.*

A LONDON critic believes people are too poor now to read novels altho you find others who hold to the theory of *vice versa.*—*Detroit News.*

IT is said that a fine way to judge a painting is to hang it upside down for a while. Undeniably a business chart would look much better that way.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

MAN is that peculiar animal who can get a good hearty laugh out of pictures in an old family album and then look in a mirror without as much as a grin.—*Boston Herald.*

A NEW YORK navigator has invented a sextant that will find the sun behind the heaviest clouds. He should be able to sell a car-load of these without going off of Wall Street.—*Nashville Southern Lumberman.*

MUCH more calculated to disturb the world than any money development is Japan getting off the golden-rule standard.—*Detroit News.*

SOME statesmen think they can divert the world's attention from their own failures by pointing out those of Herbert Hoover.—*Vienna Neue Freie Presse.*

"MANY a man," remarks a writer, "dances for the first time at Christmas." Especially if he hits his thumb with a hammer when hanging up the mistletoe.—*The Humorist.*

CHAIRMAN RASKOB'S plan to ask Democratic campaign-fund contributors what they think of Prohibition is like carrying the question up to the court of repeals.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

SOMEBODY is asking the information column for a definition of "the happy mean." The happy mean nowadays, we guess, are those who saved something when they had it.—*Boston Herald.*

RECENT laboratory experiments show that a flea can live sixty-two days without food. The trouble with the fleas I have met is they don't seem to know their own strength.—*Detroit News.*

Seven-League Boots

—Page in the Louisville "Courier-Journal."

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Japan's Seventy-Seven-Year-Old Premier in Action

THE FIRST OFFICIAL ACT of Premier Tsuyoshi Inukai, Japan's new septuagenarian Premier, and his Seiyukai party Cabinet, was to reestablish the embargo on gold exports, and to add Japan to the list of nations that have sloughed off the gold standard.

The "Old Fox," as Premier Inukai is called, because of his political shrewdness, took over the portfolio of Foreign Affairs temporarily as well as the Premiership.

This puts him in the front line of world statesmen occupied with the Manchurian tangle, and one of his immediate pronouncements was that Japan "wouldn't take Manchuria as a gift."

Nevertheless, it is of interest to note in an editorial from the Tokyo *Nichi-Nichi*, cabled to THE LITERARY DIGEST, that the new Government will base its policy for Manchuria and Mongolia on the resolutions of the so-called Far East Conference held in Tokyo during the Tanaka Cabinet in 1929. It will be news to many here that Japan's policy extends beyond Manchuria to take in Mongolia too. The resolutions are:

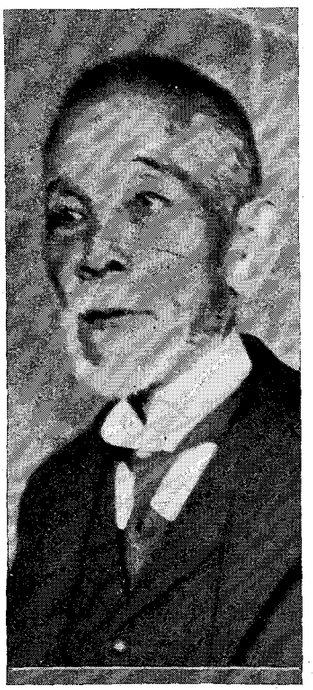
"First, demand that China curb the unruly elements of the population who are taking advantage of the present situation to disturb peace and order. In the event that Japanese interests are endangered, Japan will take drastic protective measures.

"Second, efforts will be made to remove Chino-Japanese misunderstandings on which the anti-Japanese boycott and the general anti-Japanese movement are based. In view of Japan's vital interests in Manchuria and Mongolia from the standpoints of national existence and defense, the Government will insist that China make these regions safe for all, including foreigners engaged in peaceful pursuits and economic development.

"Third, the maintenance of the principles of equal opportunity and the open door to encourage economic activities of all peoples interested in the development of Manchuria and Mongolia.

"Fourth, in view of the Japanese special interests the Government will encourage the Chinese to take proper measures to acquire political stability, maintaining a hands-off policy with regard to local governmental problems as long as Chinese activities don't interfere with Japanese welfare.

"Fifth, in view of the present disturbed conditions in Manchuria and Mongolia, Japan's activities for the restoration of peace and order will be continued as long as necessary."



International Newsreel photograph

Wouldn't Take It As a Gift

That's What Premier Inukai, Japan's "Old Fox," tells the world about Manchuria.

ORGANS opposing the Seiyukai party in Japan wonder how the party and the Premier are to meet the situation created by its abandonment of the gold standard. Also, they assert that the party can not win the confidence of the people until they find that Premier Inukai has "purged the party of its former corrupt elements."

The man who is supposed to solve the two problems just set forth is remarked first of all for his advanced years, and respected and known for his intimate knowledge of Japan's international relations. A Japanese acquaintance of his gives this pen portrait of the new Premier:

"Mr. Inukai is a man of small stature, about five feet in height. He has a gray mustache and beard, and penetrating eyes, which suggest sagacity. As a matter of fact, he is a man of sagacity.

"When Japan was still dominated by powerful clans that formed governments at their free will, Mr. Inukai and Mr. Y. Ozaki were the two outstanding defenders of the Japanese Constitution, for which they earned not only admiration from Japanese believers in parliamentary government, but also their gratitude.

"Mr. Inukai is a great orator, and whenever and wherever he speaks, he attracts large audiences.

"Mr. Inukai is a man of simple habits, and is fond of taking long walks. Walking is perhaps the only exercise in which he indulges. He is a calligrapher of great repute, and his handwritings are very much coveted by his followers. He is also a recognized amateur connoisseur of both Japanese and Chinese art.

"His connection with China is very interesting. When Sun Yat Sen was a political refugee in Japan, Mr. Inukai took great care of him, and he formed friendships with a number of the leaders of the Kwauming party in China.

"When Mr. Inukai visited China, at the invitation of the present Chinese Government to attend the funeral of Sun Yat Sen, altho he was present in his private capacity, the Chinese reception of him was very cordial. This attracted the attention of government officials from other nations who also attended the service. Mr. Inukai was an advocate of progressive policies in Japanese politics before he joined the present Seiyukai party as President."

PREMIER INUKAI'S judgment on the Manchurian question appears in an interview given to the Associated Press at Tokyo, in which he said in part:

"Japan covets not one inch of Manchurian territory. All we insist on in Manchuria is that China respect our treaty rights, under which Japan has acquired vast interests approximating $1,000,000,000, and that there be guaranties of the safety of the Japanese and the nearly 800,000 Koreans, who are Japanese subjects, so that they may live in peace and carry on their respective enterprises.

"Why, we wouldn't take Manchuria as a gift. We'd have to look after and protect all those 30,000,000 Chinese—and feed them.

"Now the Chinese are peaceful people. They're not warriors by any means, and they really hate to fight. I know the Chinese well.

"Nor does Japan want any part of China proper. Nobody but a fool would have any such thought. Any one who knows China's long history, the characteristics of the race, the vastness of the country, must realize that for Japan or any other nation to try to wrest from them any part of their territory would be an impossible task. Their greatest weapon is the economic boycott, and they are also masters at passive resistance.

"But one of the difficulties in Manchuria is that many Chinese have the belief—the obsession I might call it—that we covet Manchuria.

"It is the war-lords there who have caused all this trouble. The greedy war-lords are one of China's greatest drawbacks."

Meanwhile, we read in an uncensored United Press dispatch, sent from Harbin by Frederick Kuh, that the Japanese are taking possession of Manchuria's political, business, financial, and industrial organizations swiftly and silently—"all behind the screen of military occupation for 'protection of Japan's Nationals.'" This informant relates further:

"This control is virtually complete in Fengtien Province. It soon will be completed in Heilungkiang and Kirin Provinces. Military censorship has kept the world in ignorance of these important and significant developments.

"The parts of Manchuria now occupied by Japanese troops are being transformed into a country resembling a Japanese colony. This correspondent, who has been through that occupied zone from Tsitsihar on the north to Chinchow on the south, is

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able for the first time to offer an uncensored description of Japanese control in Fengtien Province, where Chinese authorities are now merely Japanese marionettes.

"Fengtien's political, banking, and industrial activities are now in the hands of Japanese 'advisors.' Their orders are law for Chinese officials."

As to the effect of Japan's abandonment of the gold standard, Wilfrid Fleisher cables from Tokyo to the New York *Herald Tribune* a statement by Kiyondo Namba, acting as spokesman for Premier Inukai, in which we read:

"Premier Inukai expects, Mr. Namba said, that the yen-dollar exchange will fall as low as $28 or $30 to 100 yen (the yen normally is worth about 50 cents) by February, but he believes this will be good for Japan at a time when her exports are heaviest. Mr. Inukai believes that Japan should follow the example of France after the World War in order to rehabilitate her finances."

But cables from the Tokyo press to THE LITERARY DIGEST reveal the *Asahi* as warning the new Government that inflation will not improve the national finance, and it adds:

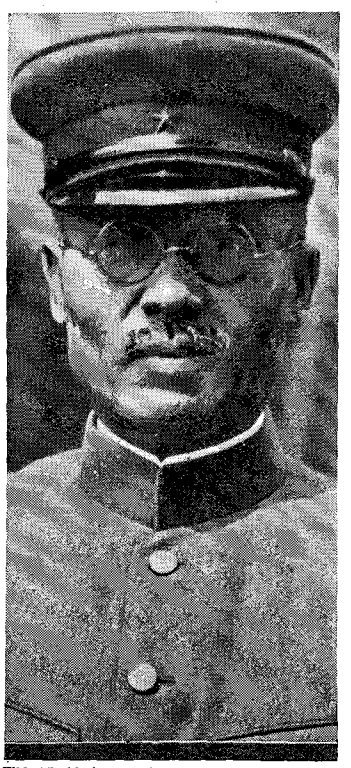
"We shall be surprised if the gold embargo brings any real prosperity, while it will necessitate a lower standard of living."

ANOTHER cable gives us the warning of the Tokyo *Yomiuri Shimbun* that Premier Inukai "faces the task of expunging the 'dishonor' and overcoming the unpopularity of the Seiyukai party, which is the heritage left by the Tanaka Ministry."

The influential Osaka *Mainichi* also recalls the "maladministration of the Tanaka régime," and says that Premier Inukai has this stumbling-block to overcome. As to the abandonment of the gold standard, the cabled editorial of this daily reads:

"We are afraid, to judge by past records, that the Seiyukai budget may be expanded beyond the 1,479,000,000 yen the Seiyukai pledged themselves to adhere to (the budget estimates drawn by the Wakatsuki Ministry) despite the fact that no increase in revenue can be anticipated.

"The danger is that the new Government will issue bonds beyond the 300,000,000 yen decided on by the Wakatsuki Ministry, especially since Inukai intends to carry out the Seiyukai's so-called five-year industrial plan. If the additional bonds are forced on the Deposits Bureau, its funds will be depleted, while if they are turned over to the Bank of Japan, it will mean that the bank will have to inflate the currency. It seems certain that the money market will be hard prest. What is needed is retrenchment to overcome the treasury deficit."



Wide World photograph

Lieut.-Gen. Shigeru Honjo

Commander-in-Chief of the 14,000 or more Japanese fighters in Manchuria "for protection of Japan's Nationals."

Meanwhile, United Press dispatches from Tokyo advise us of reports that the Japanese military force in Manchuria may be increased above the limit set by existing treaties. We read:

"It was understood that the Cabinet would shortly approve sending a mixed brigade totaling about 3,600 men to reenforce troops making headquarters at Mukden.

"As Japanese troops already on duty in Manchuria are estimated at 14,000, this addition would bring the total well over the treaty limit of 16,000."

Mukden Associated Press dispatches relate:

"The Sun flag of the Kuomintang, Chinese Nationalist party, once hoisted over Manchuria by Marshal Chang Hsueh-liang as a token of Manchurian fealty to the Nanking Government, had practically disappeared to-day. In its place was the Rising Sun emblem of Japan.

"Among the large cities, the Chinese flag is seen only at Harbin, where it is flown in conjunction with the red flag of Soviet Russia, forming the emblem of the Chinese Eastern Railway."

A Close-Up of Russia's Dictatorship

THE COMMUNIST DICTATORSHIP in Russia is not all brutal violence and malevolent cunning, declares a contributor to the London *New Statesman*, who adds that the Communists "are not a pack of Yahoos torturing a nation of Houyhnhnms." With this reference to "Gulliver's Travels," C. M. Lloyd in the London weekly joins another, namely that the Communist party in Russia is "a good disciple of Machiavelli, exercising its dominion by a mixture of force and craft."

The party is not the Government, it is not mentioned in the Constitution, but, he asserts, it is in fact sovereign.

The Communist party is the only legal party in Russia, he relates, and its members hold all the key positions in the State—in the local, district, regional, national, and "all-Union" Soviets, in the ministries, in the Red Army, and the police, in the economic syndicates and trusts, in the trade-unions, in the factories, and the farms.

At the top of its pyramidal structure stands the "Politbureau," a committee of a dozen men, and Stalin, the Secretary-General.

ALTHO he is called by foreigners "the dictator," and he is the most powerful individual in the State, Mr. Lloyd points out that he is "neither theoretically nor actually an absolute monarch."

Then, too, altho the dictatorship of the Communist party in Russia means dictatorship over the proletariat, it is noted that:

"It enforces its will on the masses, no doubt; but it would claim that its will is the will of the majority. For the minority who disapprove of its ways it cares nothing.

"As an instrument of fear it has at its disposal the G. P. U. This famous body of special State police is the successor of the old Cheka of the early days of the Revolution, and is designed to combat 'political and economic counter-revolution, espionage, and banditry.'"

But the real strength of the Communists derives from other sources than the G. P. U., according to this informant. The party itself is sustained by the consciousness of a high purpose—"however dubious that may sound to its adversaries"—we are advised, and it is fortified by an iron discipline. Its membership is about 2,500,000, and entrance to membership is hard, while expulsion is said to be easy. Candidates are put through severe tests, and have to be on a waiting list for six months if they are manual workers, and longer if they are not. We read then:

"Once in, they enjoy various privileges; but they pay for them with heavy sacrifices—sacrifices of liberty, of leisure and of money. None may pocket a salary of more than 300 rubles a month. All must give extra service to the community, and the service may be a difficult or distasteful one imposed by order.

"Any one is free to express his own opinion on a policy or a project while it is still under discussion. But once it is settled, it is the party decision, and must be accepted without question.

"Plain living and high thinking are enjoined; lechery and habitual drunkenness are grounds for censure, degradation, or expulsion. Corruption may involve the death penalty.

"There are, of course, black sheep in the flock. Some join the party with an eye to a career or the benefits they hope to get from it. Some may even be 'radishes,' as I have heard them called—very red outside and white within. But it is not believable that the bulk of the members are insincere; so gigantic a hypocrisy could not achieve what it does."

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German Thoughts on Revolution

IT WAS NOT A REVOLUTION that sent the former Kaiser to Doorn, contend some excited German editors, but "only a revolt."

Now, however, a real revolution is under way in Germany, affirms the *Hamburger Nachrichten*, organ of Bismarckian blood-and-iron lineage. The beatings of the German heart, it solemnly declares, reveal a low rumble "such as usually precedes an earthquake."

But the Berlin *Deutsche Allgemeine Zeitung* flatly asserts that forecasts of an overthrow of the German Republic in the near future are not to be taken seriously. Yet it notes that more or less officially inspired organs in the Socialist and Centrist camps reveal endeavors to allay the fears of those who see a revolution coming.

This Berlin daily recalls a recent assurance of the Socialist Berlin *Vorwaerts*, organ of the Social Democratic party, that only the Socialist workers could be really depended upon for loyalty to a Republican form of government in Germany.

If this were so, retorts the *Deutsche Allgemeine Zeitung*, "then to-day only a minority of the German people would be for the Republic." And it goes on to explain why it is not so:

"We take it for granted nevertheless that the Democrats and a great majority of the Roman Catholic Center party would protest against the accuracy of the Socialist allegation, and would do battle for the Republic with zeal.

"As regards the remaining parties, they have for the most part the same standpoint as that of the late leader of the German People's party, the deceased Gustav Stresemann.

"His theory was that even those who do not agree with the republicans regarding the proper form of government for Germany are nevertheless disposed to spare their country the throes of a struggle over the issue now.

"As for the radical-party groups which repudiate altogether the German Republic now in existence by virtue of the Weimar Constitution, they seem to be in great discord when it comes to determining what ought to be established in place of the existing Republic.

"The Communists strive for a German Soviet republic.

"The German Nationalists profess as their goal a restoration of the monarchy—altho not at once or even to-morrow.

"The National Socialists (or Hitlerites) cling more to the dictatorship idea than they do even to the monarchical form of government.

"For the moment the republican form of government in Germany is not in peril directly."

BUT this newspaper admits at length that there is a widespread weariness of the German Republic which, in the thirteen years or more of its existence, "has not succeeded in winning the hearts of the German people." Indeed, we are advised, the German Republic has lost much of the sympathy it built up for itself between 1919 and 1925.

From the London *Times*

Corsica—Isle of Beauty

Where imperfectly good bandits became intolerable racketeer pests.

French Drive on Corsican Bandits

THE STATE OF SIEGE laid over Corsica, the "Isle of Beauty," and a Department of France, is of war-time stringency.

The so-called "good bandits" of Corsica have gone racketeer in these times, and some editors abroad say that their too-successful copying of American gangster methods decided the French Government to sweep the island clean of them.

The several territories of the bandit chiefs are alive with mobile columns of armored cars and machine-gun sections. Gendarmes and police dogs prowl through the Corsican jungle, while overhead scout fighting planes.

This mixed body of some 1,500 gendarmes and Gardes Mobiles is hunting down a few bands of desperadoes said not to number more than 200 in all, but, as the London *Daily Telegraph* points out, "even a few bold and reckless outlaws, holding out in thickly wooded mountain country, can present a formidable police problem."

Two French submarines intercept all outgoing maritime traffic between Corsica and the mainland. They inspect the ships' papers, and when they think it necessary, submarine commanders search vessels.

From Ajaccio, where Napoleon was born, H. J. Greenwall, special correspondent of the London *Daily Express*, cables that the bandits, whom the submarines are trying to block in attempt at escape from Corsica to Italy, will probably remain on the island. There, he hazards, they will stay concealed in the maquis, the impenetrable Corsican bush, and will elude the whole French expeditionary force for a long time to come. He informs us further:

"I have flown over the maquis, and anybody who has done that can easily realize the difficulty of the task of those engaged in the man-hunt.

"Leaving entirely out of the question the assistance the bandits obtain from their relatives—and, incidentally, I defy any man of any nation to have so many sisters, brothers, aunts, uncles, and cousins as a Corsican bandit—there remain the geographical and topographical problems for the government troops to tackle.

"Thick scrub, thicker undergrowth, caves, deep ravines, and crevices in the mountainsides all provide wonderful hiding places for the outlaws, who step as cannily as Corsican goats or the sure-footed wild mountain-sheep. Houses are perched crazily on rocks, and one has to climb from rock to rock to go visiting.

"I noticed during the course of a motor-car excursion into the mountains that many of the habitations in the districts now occupied by the expeditionary force are provided with a front door of entirely innocent aspect, and another—a back door—which leads into the mountains. It is easy for a bandit to make his getaway.

"Most of the villages now occupied have a Curfew Act in

Acme photograph

Somewhere in Corsica

Andre Spada, Corsican bandit chieftain, who made his successful escape into the mountainous bush from the back door of his house, while his housekeeper fought a gunfire stand-off with gendarmes at the front door.

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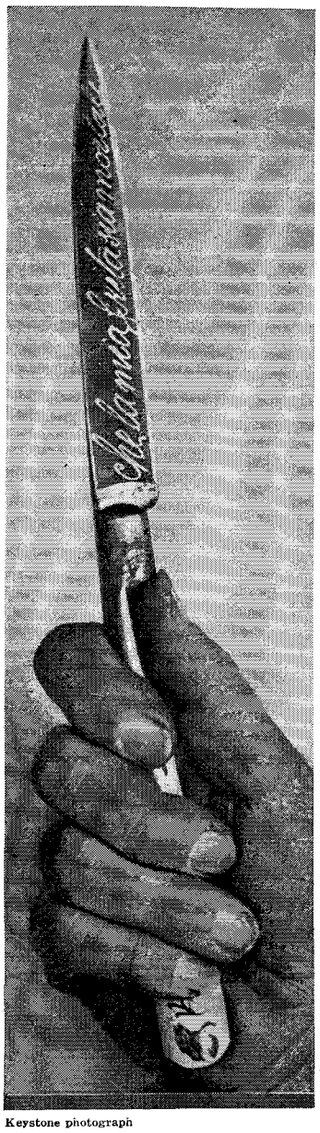
force; no one is allowed out after sunset, and no one may enter or leave the village even during the daylight hours without a written permit.

"The police have their traveling kitchens, just as troops on active service, but neither these nor bloodhounds, tanks, or armored cars have been found of the slightest use. The authority who authorized the use of such warlike weapons must have been something of a humorist.

"The expeditionary force will remain here indefinitely, but a person who knows this island extremely well tells me that if the occupation is prolonged the population will become restive."



Keystone photograph

No Christmas Present

This Corsican dagger bears the warning inscription: "My wound may be mortal."

The Ajaccio newspaper, *La Nouvelle*, speaks of the bandit drive in Corsica as "the worst humiliation that could be inflicted upon the country." It seems to believe that it should have been left to Corsica itself to cope with its bandit problem.

A former Mayor of Palneca, Mr. Santoni, declared to an Ajaccio correspondent of the New York *Times* the following:

"I think the authorities go about the matter the wrong way. We would all like to see those few bandits that there are cleaned up, but it would be cheaper to put a price, say of $8,000 each, on their heads. Many Corsicans think as I do, and I know, for instance, that in Corte the feeling against the government measures runs high."

MR. SANTONI also said that the only really bad man among the bandits was the late Bartoli, who was shot. And he adds a biographical item that reminds one of the finical tastes of some American gangsters. Mr. Santoni said:

"But for all his rough-and-ready life, Bartoli was fastidious after a manner. Altho he did not like collars, he would consent to wear only the highest-priced silk shirts and silk socks, and insisted on having the material for his suits imported."

The most picturesque of the bandit leaders was André Spada, who took to the mountainous bushlands several years ago, following a shooting affray in which popular report holds him innocent but unwilling to reveal the true criminal. He established headquarters in Sari d'Orsino in the rugged mountains north of Ajaccio, a Paris correspondent of the New York *Herald Tribune* relates.

When the French police forces swooped down on his house, and, after a brisk interchange of firing, invaded it, they found the brigand chief had escaped. His housekeeper, Antoinette Leca, had defended the place and held the attackers at bay until Spada got away into the mountain fastness. Antoinette, it appears, was formerly the friend of the notorious bandit Romanetti. She became the friend of Spada after Romanetti's death.

To End Terrorism in India

THE MURDER-CULT IN INDIA has flourished too long.

The malignant activities of the Indian advocates of terrorism have been unrestrained too long.

So declare British editors as they hail with relief the new drastic powers given to magistrates to deal with terrorism in Bengal.

"There can be no compromise with terrorism, and those who practise or encourage it must be regarded as outside the pale of ordinary law," declared the Governor of Bengal, Sir Stanley Jackson. He added:

"It is the duty and intention of the Government to employ all powers to eradicate the menace, and this the Government will do, by prevention and punitive action, by rounding up known terrorists and forestalling anticipated attacks, and visiting with speedy retribution those found guilty."

The new ordinance, signed by the Viceroy, Earl Willingdon, is bitterly assailed by the native press of Calcutta. They call it "a frightful measure" and "a fearful thunderbolt launched on the hapless people of Bengal."

And two weeks later, from among the "hapless people of Bengal," came two Bengal University girls into a magistrate's court at Tippera. They pretended to present a petition asking that a swimming competition be held in their school. Thus, they obtained an audience with the magistrate, Charles Geoffrey Buckland Stevens, who told them that their headmistress was the proper one to deal with their plea.

At that, one or both of the girls, according to Associated Press dispatches from New Delhi, drew revolvers and shot the magistrate dead.

While the shooting of an official has become tragically familiar in Bengal lately, the fact that it was carried out by women is said to mark this assassination as a new and dark departure in the history of political crimes in India.

THE new ordinance for suppressing terrorism is divided into two chapters, and has a schedule of punishable offenses. The first chapter extends only to the district of Chittagong, while the second covers the whole of Bengal, including Chittagong. In a Reuter's telegram to the Manchester *Guardian*, we read:

"The purpose of the first chapter is to enable local authorities, supported by the military, to round up absconders involved in the Chittagong armory raid [where seven persons were killed]. It confers powers on officials to detain suspects and to regulate traffic. It also empowers them to requisition the services of certain classes of individuals, such as landholders and teachers, and to impose collective fines on the inhabitants of turbulent areas. Proceedings or orders under this chapter can not be called in question by any court.

"The main feature of the second chapter is the constitution of special tribunals in any area which the Bengal Government chooses.

"A special tribunal may punish with death or transportation for life any one convicted of attempted murder in pursuance of terrorism. No appeal will be allowed."

WHAT the ordinary operation of the law has done for India in respect to terrorism, remarks the London *Daily Telegraph*, may be gathered from the fact that in 1929 there were 19 terrorist crimes; in 1930 there were 74, and up to the end of November in 1931 there were 118. The London *Morning Post* urges earnestly that State policy must support and not conflict with police measures if they are to have a fair chance of success.

And it suggests trimming the powers of the Indian National Congress:

"As the Congress is behind these outrages, it might be proclaimed that for every political murder in India, a power transferred should be resumed, or that the whole question of self-government be postponed for a term of years."

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International News photograph

A Wonderland of Electrical Ingenuity—the "Akron" Sailing Above New York's Sky-scrapers

The "Akron's" Marvelous Electric Equipment

THE EQUIPMENT OF THE UNITED STATES Navy's new airship, the *Akron*, sets a new high standard of progress and efficiency, of maximum power with minimum weight.

This is due to a combination of tremendous lifting power with improved designs in electrical equipment. Until recently electrical apparatus of adequate capacity had not been made sufficiently light in weight to be suitable for airship use.

With the exception of the oil-heaters, every piece of electrical equipment was specially designed for the gigantic craft, and the list included some of the most ingenious apparatus ever produced in the electrical industry. This is described in a press bulletin issued by the Westinghouse Company, as follows:

"Most familiar to the millions who see the spacious ship slipping through a dark sky on a night flight are the navigation lights, flashing off and on sixty times a minute, the green starboard and white stern lights alternating with the red port and white bow lights. Two small mercury flashers on the back of the switchboard produce this spectacular effect.

"Altho the twelve supporting gas-bags are filled with non-inflammable helium, every precaution has been taken to prevent fires. In fact, the electrical system would be safe and suitable if hydrogen were used as the lifting gas.

"For example, every power-outlet on the ship is a vapor-proof receptacle with a plug and switch so constructed that it is impossible to remove or insert the plug except when the switch is in the 'off' position. This makes it impossible to produce an open spark when the plug is removed. Similar rules of safety have been followed in every detail throughout the ship.

"Since every pound added to an airship's weight represents the loss of what would have been a pound of useful lift or load-carrying capacity, it is the practise to allot certain allowable weights to all component parts of the ship. The 3,000 pounds allowed for the electrical system on the *Akron* was sufficient, but it required many weight-saving features. By means of special designs, the engineers found it possible in many cases to save from 30 to 80 per cent. of the weight of corresponding commercial equipment.

"With weight, the factors of reliability, simplicity and performance governed plans for every item from the two direct-current generators, which supply the main electrical system, to the smallest switch. Each of the generators is capable of carrying all the essential loads, the plan being to operate the two plants alternately in twenty-four-hour shifts.

"Aluminum alloy was used extensively in the generators and their four-cylinder marine-engines. The speed is 2,100 revolutions per minute. Other generator-room equipment includes a reversible motor-generator, with special double starter, which converts 115-volt power from the battery as an emergency measure. Here, too, are a carbon-dioxid fire-extinguisher and an electrically driven ventilating fan."

MANY unique weight-saving features, we are told, have been incorporated in the design and construction of the main switchboard. The panel is of "micarta" and plywood, and the compact arrangement of switches controls a total of twenty-eight circuits. Three circuit-breakers are provided, one for each generator, and one for the radio circuit. This limits the effect of short circuits or other trouble in any part of the system to one location. We read further:

"Miniature lightning-arresters protect the ship from static charges of electricity picked up while in flight, especially when she changes from one equipotential plane to another in the earth's electric field. These arresters also drain off any charges that might be induced by the ship's radio.

"Many lines are contained in aluminum tubing inside the ship's boxlike girders. There are approximately 5,000 feet of electrical conduit in the ship. Electric-lights illuminate all accessible parts, including top and lateral gangways, forward and aft gangways, engine-rooms, crew quarters, control-rooms, etc., and the light and power circuits are so arranged that current can be obtained from ground sources through the mast when the ship is moored."

MUCH of the success of the *Akron* as a scout for the fleet will depend upon the radio system, the largest and most important electrical power-consumer on the ship. Because of its military importance, certain features of this equipment are held in rigid secrecy. However, it is the direct result of many years of research and study, and includes powerful high- and intermediate-frequency receivers, and a radio direction-finder. The writer goes on:

"Radiotelegraphy is used for transmitting because it is best suited to the needs of naval communication, because it is more reliable than radiotelephony under adverse weather conditions and through interference, and because it has a greater effective reliable range from the same power and weight. It is expected that the *Akron's* radio will have an all-time range of at least half the width of the Pacific Ocean.

"Two trailing-wire antennæ and a fixt-wire antenna will

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meet any demands, the latter being intended for auxiliary use, for landing maneuvers and under conditions when it would be inadvisable, impossible, or unsafe to lower the trailing-wire antennæ. Motor-driven winches operate the reels on which the trailing wires are wound.

"Weighing but twelve pounds, the ship's search-light throws a beam brilliantly visible in daylight at a distance of four miles, and it is estimated it can be used for daylight signaling over twice that distance. It is equipped with signaling-shutters, and has a fourteen-inch diameter reflector. It develops a beam of 380,000 candle-power, and will be used for signaling and night-landing.

"Located between the control- and navigation-rooms, the telephone switchboard can be operated from either. It weighs but thirty pounds, has nineteen circuits, and is so designed that signals or general orders can be communicated from any instrument to all other instruments simultaneously, if necessary. Loud-sounding siren-howlers give notice to the party called, and two receivers are provided at each instrument to make hearing possible in noisy locations. The entire system may be connected to an outside city system through a jack in the bow of the ship.

"In addition to the illuminating system, the installation operates the following electrical equipment: radio, fuel-pump motors, motor-driven antenna winches, engine oil-heaters, search-light, ventilating-fans, electric coffee-urn, electric water-heaters, and navigation lights. Included in a system of lower voltage are numerous electrically operated instruments, instrument lights, telephone system, and the radio battery-charging equipment.

"According to Westinghouse engineers, aircraft of the future may have superior electrical equipment, but to-day the *Akron* represents the last word in simplicity, reliability, light weight, and efficient performance."

Doors That Open as You Approach

SELF-OPENING doors, operated by an invisible ray of light, will feature a new Childs restaurant to be opened in New York. These doors lead to the serving-room, and are for the convenience of the waitresses. To quote a press bulletin issued by the company:

"When the waitress approaches within a few feet of the door she intercepts a light-beam of the size of a half-dollar. Merely in the act of intercepting this beam, she releases a mechanism which automatically flings the doors wide open. In passing through these doors scores of times a day, the waitress is relieved of the necessity of turning sideways with her tray to open the door; the business of pressure of the shoulder on the door to push it open is obviated; the danger of collision with other waitresses is removed.

"This will be the first restaurant in New York to install the self-opening door, which closes after the person has passed through. A control prevents it from impeding the progress of other waitresses who may be entering within a few seconds after the first person has passed. It is timed so that even if the waitress took a hop, skip, and jump she could not reach the door before it opened full width."

The first application of this clever device was made in a restaurant at Savin Rock, West Haven, Connecticut. Says a press account:

"A bank of four service doors are thus equipped in the Savin Rock restaurant. Some are arranged for passage from the dining-room to the kitchen; the others operate in the reverse manner. A number of advantages result. Noisy banging of doors is eliminated; service is speeded up; fewer dishes are broken; waitresses find their work less tiring."

Her Shadow Opens Them

The doors swing back as the waitress comes. In a restaurant at West Haven, Connecticut.

Millikan's Assault on the Atom

BLURRED GLIMPSES OF THE SCIENTIFIC marvels of to-morrow flash upon the screen of a darkened hall. A ruddy-faced, white-haired magician of the laboratory points to them as the first photographic evidence of the accomplishment of a stupendous feat, the cracking of the atom, infinitesimal mite imprisoning infinite power.

Demolition of the atom by the cosmic ray is being described to a New York group by Prof. Robert A. Millikan, director of the California Institute of Technology and winner of the 1923 Nobel prize for physics.

"Speaking guardedly concerning his latest discoveries," says the New York *Herald Tribune*, "and constantly calling upon the qualifying phrase 'within the uncertain limits of my observation,' Dr. Millikan asserted that the photographs reveal for the first time that the destruction of an atom may release as much as 300,000,000 volts."

Furthermore, "they are the first to permit the accurate measurement of the tremendous force which is released when an atom is smashed in interstellar space by the cosmic ray, a continuous destructive process, which, Dr. Millikan asserts, in the face of considerable opposition from certain sections of the scientific world, is constantly replenishing the universe through the release of atomic energy."

To his associate, Dr. Carl D. Anderson, Dr. Millikan gave full credit for making the pictures of an atom disintegrating under the impact of a photon or cosmic ray. As the climax of his address, we read, Dr. Millikan signaled for the hall to be darkened and then eleven circular pictures of atomic explosions were flashed upon the screen—

"The pictures, all more or less identical except for the difference of clarity in the all-important curved tracks, appeared to the eye of the layman as poorly developed pictures of the globe in circular frame, with all details and contours smudged by poor photography. Dr. Millikan pointed out the prominent gray-black areas as the pictures of the explosion and then called particular attention to the curved tracks leading from them.

"'We see the two positive charges and one negative charge separating on different tracks upon the encounter of a photon and an electron,' he said. 'The protons are moving at one-half the velocity of light, the electrons at a velocity almost equal to that of light.'

"The measurement of the tracks in the picture which he described with these words represented the discharge of approximately 130,000,000 volts, he said. The tracks, according to Dr. Millikan, represented the trails of wreckage resulting from atomic disintegration."

THE marvelous results that would ensue if the titanic force locked in the atom could be freed, and controlled, catch the imagination of several editors.

But "present economic conditions are causing people to wonder whether there is not rather too much power now," is the practical reminder of the Boston *Daily Globe*, which adds:

"The atom may be broken and its energy released and harnessed, but what then?

"The result will be social chaos unless the mind of man turns its attention to social adjustments which will take out the curse and make the added energy a blessing to the race."

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How Trees Split Rocks

IT IS DONE, says Robert Sparks Walker in *American Forests* (Washington) by beginning early and proceeding slowly.

Trees, he says, seem to have dispositions like some great men—delighting in accomplishing something so difficult that it appears impossible of achievement.

This is just what a tree does when it undertakes to burst a stone. But it must begin the work in infancy. In fact, the tree must grow up as a baby with the task constantly before it. He goes on:

"Nature performs these feats so quietly that not even the squirrel or woodpecker in the top of the tree above the stone is conscious of the great task that is being accomplished.

"If man could perform such a deed with his hands alone, or even aided by maul or wedge, he would sound a trumpet that could be heard around the world!

"But nature is not a braggadocio. She performs a remarkable feat, and through it teaches mankind that true worth lies in achievement rather than pomp or fame.

"To accomplish this feat, nature must be extremely patient. At first, an insignificant-looking acorn or nut, or other seed of a tree, is dropt in a crevice. It may be through the act of a bird or a squirrel who was frisking around and lost his prize as it fell into a small opening in a stone.

"Sunshine and moisture will germinate a seed on a bare stone or on a housetop, where there is apparently not an atom of plant food available, just about as quickly as it does in the ground. Decaying leaves and twigs are then blown into the crevice, and soon the rootlets have a little real food to munch, and then the tree is started on its career."

EVERY year the wind and rain bring in supplies of fresh-food material. The roots reach as deeply as they can; their size increases, and soon the cavity seems to be filled completely. The new cells in the young tree continue to double. And that is the whole process.

Indian Corn's Unknown Ancestor

ISN'T it odd that the wild form of one of the world's most important food plants has never been discovered, says Dr. Frank Thone in a recent Science Service feature (Washington).

When the first Spanish explorers made contact with the natives of the New World, they found them cultivating and using a very peculiar kind of grain, to which the white men gave the name "Indian corn." In one of the Indian languages it was known as "mahiz," and this name has survived as its proper title: maize. He goes on:

"Altho it is of tremendous importance in both the Americas, and has spread afar into lands like South Africa and India and the Black Sea Basin, its origin is still a riddle.

"The American Indians had it all over the continent, wherever it could be grown, when the white men came. There seems to be some evidence that it originally came from the South American uplands, tho that is not a certainty. But the wild ancestor-plant was never found, as the wild ancestors of such grains as wheat, oats and rye have been found in the old world.

"The nearest thing to it that botanists have ever been able to discover is a tropical American grass, found both wild and in cultivation. The Aztecs grew it and called it 'teosinte,' which means 'grain of the gods'; but it does not look much like maize. In special, it does not have the ears in the axils of the leaves, which is the unique distinguishing mark of maize; but bears its seeds instead at the top, more or less like millet or Kaffir corn. In maize, the flowers at the top have been relegated to the task of pollen production; only occasionally do they also contain the female element and bear half-abortive grains.

"A number of botanists and plant breeders, among them the late Luther Burbank, have attempted to induce teosinte to evolve into maize. But none of them has ever been successful, so that America's chief grain remains a botanical orphan."

The Trucks and the Railroads

THE warfare between them is not so very savage, after all, pleads the Roadbuilders' Association.

In fact, even if all the highways in the United States now thus used in competition with railroads carried all the trucks that economically could be put on them, they could handle but 15 per cent. of the freight available in the boom year of 1929.

So declared W. R. Smith, president of the Association, in an address before the American Society of Automotive Engineers, recently. To quote a news release, sent out by the Association:

"This estimate is based on a recent statement by Ezra Brainerd, chairman of the Interstate Commerce Commission,

Courtesy of *American Forests* (Washington, D.C.)

In a Tight Squeeze—Tree Prisoned in a Rock

credited to the chief of the U. S. Bureau of Public Roads, to the effect that present highway capacity for truck hauling was only 100 billion ton-miles annually, or 15 per cent. of the Interstate Commerce Commission figure of 650 billion ton-miles of freight available in 1929.

"'As a matter of fact, the Interstate Commerce Commission figures show that only 3 per cent. of the available freight is handled by the combined activities of electric railroads, trucks, and airplanes,' related Mr. Smith. 'Motor-truck transportation is an almost unappreciable part of the total freight movement. The railroads handle 75.8 per cent. of all freight, pipe-lines convey 4.9 per cent., and inland waterways now handle 16.3 per cent. more than the maximum tonnage possible by motor-trucks.

"'Passenger travel by automobile is many times larger than by railroad. In 1929 there were 31 billion passenger-miles of travel on railroads. Estimates based on 15 billion gallons of gasoline consumption at twelve miles per gallon for each vehicle, and two passengers per car, show more than 350 billion passenger-miles traveled by highway.

"'Only a small part of the 3,000,000 miles of highways in the United States handle trucks in competition with railroads,' continued Mr. Smith. 'It is probable that the competitive mileage of roads does not exceed 300,000; the other 2,700,000 miles serve as feeders to the railroads. Without highways as feeders and arteries for the delivery of railroad freight, the railroads would have to go out of business.'"

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Pointers for Those Who Build

(11) Modern Styles in Windows

WINDOWS ARE THE EYES OF THE HOME. They may glorify it as do the human eyes of a beautiful woman.

Thus the capable architect treats them as factors of design influencing the beauty of the structure.

"If the windows are generous in outline, they give the same impression as the welcoming smiles of a friend," writes Emily Post in her book "The Personality of a House." "Of course, if they are out of proportion, so that they may seem to yawn or grimace or make a fish-mouth, they are not pleasing at all. . . . To me windows—wide ones, and lots of them—are smiling and friendly on the outside of a house as well as cheerful on the inside. I have always believed—and practised—the theory that comfort, which includes light and air and cheerfulness on the inside of a house, is interpreted by the outside. . . . The best features of the modern style include light and air and space and frankness."

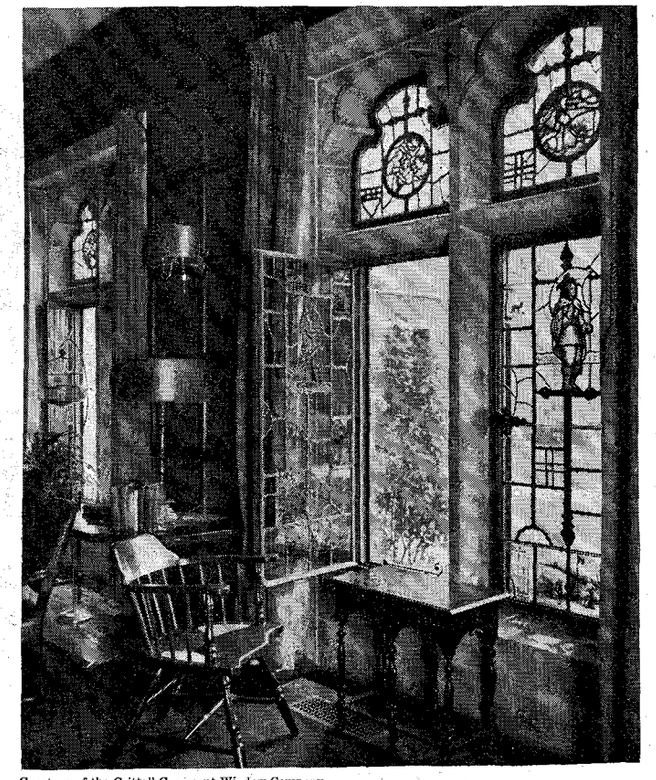
Utility has been, therefore, combined with adornment.

Turning then to types of residential windows we find that they fall under three general groups.

"1. Double-hung windows consist of upper and lower sash of wood or other materials, counterbalanced with sash weights and sliding up and down in frame channels.

"2. Casement windows — the sash and frames of which are usually made of steel, bronze, copper-bearing steel or aluminum, swinging either in or out with wide hinges, or with pivots.

"3. French windows reach to the floor, are made in pairs, and swing outward on side hinges."



Courtesy of the Crittall Casement Window Company

Beauty and Utility Interwoven

WHILE each of these styles is widely used, "it is the recent perfection and availability of the metal casement, however, as well as its moderate price, that has made this type of window more popular than any other to-day," writes Matlack Price in *Good Housekeeping*.

"You have casements now in virtually all the houses—even small ones—of the English type, in the newly appreciated Norman French, and in any of the Mediterranean varieties. The Georgian Colonial alone remains faithful to the double-hung window. Always the most picturesque window—now they are also the most practical."

And now comes a new design of steel double-hung window with the delicacy and grace of the English Georgian architecture.

If windows are eyes, then glass is the pupil. "Fine quality in glass is essential to beautiful windows," says a manufacturer.

The two kinds of transparent glass in use are sheet and plate. With each the essential ingredients are silica and alkali fused to the melting-point. Silica in the form of sand is mixed with soda ash; lime (raw for plate and burnt for sheet glass); salt cake (for plate glass); salt; carbon; arsenic and cullet, which consists of broken-up old glass or glass specially made for this purpose.

Until about a decade ago all sheet glass was made by blowing a fused mass into a cylindrical form, slitting this cylinder, flattening, and then annealing the glass sheet.

GENERATIONS of glass-makers had striven to find a method of making sheet glass flat from the outset. Then Irving W. Colburn, after years of research, invented a machine that would accomplish this purpose. In 1916 the Libbey-Owens Sheet Glass Company (now the Libbey-Owens-Ford Glass Company) perfected the Colburn invention and began production of sheet glass in drawn, flat form.

In making plate glass the mixture is poured over metal molds, rolled and tempered in annealing furnaces or by the tank-drawing process fed into a tank furnace and directly flat drawn, then annealed.

Both sides of plate-glass are ground with sand and emery, and finally polished with rouge.

"Plate glass is free from imperfections that distort vision, easy to clean, reduces sound, conserves heat," says the association, Plate Glass Manufacturers of America.

RECENT developments in glass-making also include glass which transmits the invisible ultra-violet rays in sunlight. Then there are the leaded and stained glass contributing to the artistry of windows.

Window equipment has kept pace with other progress.

An investment for adequate window and door weather-stripping returns permanent dividends in fuel economy, comfort, and health.

The American Society of Heating and Ventilating Engineers, the American Gas Association, and other authorities, show conclusively that about 25 per cent. of the heat loss escapes around the edges of sash and doors.

Bronze, brass, zinc, and aluminum are materials largely used in modern weather-stripping.

WINTER windows, or storm sash, are also an effective protection against the entrance of cold air. "Their installation," says one writer, "provides a dead air space between the two windows which is practically a non-conductor of heat."

Window and door insect-protection has made rapid strides in recent years. Screens are no longer unattractive in material or design. Steel, bronze, copper, and now aluminum and monel metal are the raw materials from which they are fabricated.

Types include: sliding screens; fixt screens and roll screens operating on a roller and guide. Then there are awnings. "The primary purpose of awnings is, of course, to provide protection. Rightly used, however, they are also greatly improving to the outside appearance of a house in a decorative way," says Charles A. Byers in *Country Life*.

Window ventilators are supplied in various forms, but the latest development is a silencer and air filter invented and developed by Hiram Percy Maxim and Harry E. Campbell, which eliminates city noises and filters dust and dirt, "providing quietness and clean, fresh, circulating air."

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The Indian as an Artist

THE INDIAN IS A REAL ARTIST.

This is amply shown in the Exposition of Indian Tribal Arts that, beginning in New York, will be exhibited to the country at large.

Quality and not quantity is the guiding principle.

So do not look for any of the sweet-grass baskets and other trinkets by which the Indian has been forced to misrepresent himself for the amusement of tourists and his own economic advantage.

What the projectors of this show reveal are examples chosen "entirely with consideration of esthetic value," archeological and historical interest included.

These points are strest vigorously in the catalog prepared by John Sloan, the painter, and Oliver La Farge, the novelist.

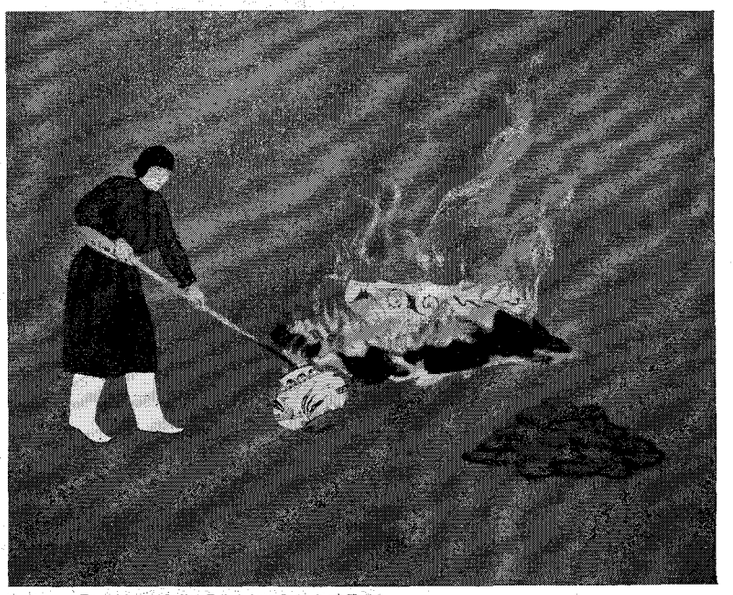
There is even some disdain of our gullibility in the following statement:

"The casual tourist who goes out to the Indian country likes to bring back some knickknack as a souvenir, and proudly displays it as a 'genuine Indian' article.

"Unhappily, Americans know the art of the Indian chiefly through such cheap curios made for the gullible white man.

"Looking upon the Indian himself as a curio, and with this cast of mind failing to recognize the high artistic value of the best Indian products, if indeed he ever sees them, the tourist will not pay the price which any craftsman must ask for the mere time, labor, and materials involved in his work.

"Thus the whites have forced the Indians, often extremely poor and in need of money, to meet their demands for little sweet-grass baskets, absurd bows and arrows, teapots, candlesticks, and any number of wretched souvenirs which they never made until white men decided that these, and these only, were 'genuine Indian souvenirs.'"



Courtesy of Exposition of Indian Tribal Arts, Inc., New York

"The Indian Potter"

Painting of a brother artist by Ma-Pe-Wi-Zia.

THE educative value of this itinerant exhibition can not be overestimated, for, as Edward Alden Jewell points out in the New York *Times*, "everything shown is of museum caliber, and so displayed as both to bring out its intrinsic beauty and to establish its place in the perspective of Indian culture."

A thing to take pride in is the persistence of the Indian art instinct in the face of every discouragement. Mr. Jewell continues:

"Despite all that has been done to drive this race into extinction, the Indian art tradition remains unbroken.

"Artists to-day are equipped to produce pottery that deserves to be placed alongside prehistoric and mound-builder specimens.

"Opportunities for comparison are afforded. For instance, we may study simultaneously an engraved pottery bowl made by one of the ancient mound-builders (now belonging to the Museum of the American Indian-Heye Foundation, New York) and a pottery jar made by Lupita Chaves of Cochiti Pueblo, New Mexico, in 1931. Both reveal the same high artistry; and other illustrations of a great tradition's survival abound.

"Pottery-making, however, seems not to have been the earliest manifestation.

"Nomadic tribes are never wont to spend very much time on utensils that, when the next move is made, must be left behind. 'Ceramics were not developed,' the exhibition monograph relates, 'until Indians, having discovered agriculture, began to stay put.'

"Behind the art of basketry as practised to-day lie 'thousands of years of development.'

"The Indians were first of all weavers, and it is probably in this medium that the most venerable artistic conventions were originally established—devices that have subsequently served as patterns in the other fields.

"One feels the influence of this vast background in the modern water-colors, which relate quite as distinctly to ancient work in basketry and blanket-weaving as to the drawings in line and color that embellish eighteenth and nineteenth century buffalo hides.

"In these hides themselves we may trace a fascinating process of evolution. The earliest of those shown (formerly in the Lewis and Clark collection, and now owned by the Peabody Museum of Harvard) depicts the Sioux and Ricaras waging war upon the Mintires and Mandans. It was painted in 1797 by a Mandan artist, and is in technique and conception truly archaic.

"A later hide, owned by the same museum, reveals a startling development in the direction of realism. This was painted by Pretty Hawk, in 1864. Horses are massed in magnificent spots of design; and when we turn to modern water-colors (on paper) such as 'Corn Dance' and 'Spotted Deer Design,' lent by Mrs. John D. Rockefeller, Jr.; 'The Young Men's Spring Ceremony,' lent by Dr. Edgar L. Hewett of Santa Fé, or the two paintings lent by Mrs. Herbert Hoover, 'Basket Dance' and 'Pueblo Ceremony,' we find strikingly similar use of massing, tho here compositional elements are seen to have been brought to more conscious formal development.

"Also intensified in the modern work is the effect of movement, reaching forceful utterance in a water-color like 'Buffalo Hunt,' lent by Miss Martha Root White."

"ART is at least half of life to an Indian," writes John Sloan in *The Survey Graphic* (New York). "It is inextricably interwoven with his religion, and his religion is part and parcel of daily life." Further:

"Among those groups of Indians that have managed to preserve their tribal customs, artistic expression is part of every one's experience.

"All members of a pueblo, for instance, participate in ceremonial dances, from tiny children, barely able to pat their feet in the intricate rhythms, to old men chanting in the chorus.

"Even among those groups where the tribal life has been destroyed and the arts almost forgotten, a little encouragement can bring about some measure of esthetic revival.

"When we organized the Exposition of Indian Tribal Arts to show American Indian art to the American public, we wanted to do more than gain attention and recognition for the Indian as an artist. We had in mind this deep well of creativeness in

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the Indian character, which we felt could be tapped and drawn upon again. Indian artists are like any other artists in needing encouragement.

"The interest of white people who not only admire but purchase fine Indian paintings, pottery, baskets, textiles, and jewelry, can serve as a stimulus to the craftsman whose natural creative instinct has been thwarted by the effect of our civilization."

Praise for the Metropolitan

INSTITUTIONS LIVE BY CRITICISM and approval.

Last week we quoted a good deal of the former concerning the Metropolitan Opera.

Comparisons with music abroad left our institution wanting,

Courtesy of Exposition of Indian Tribal Arts, Inc., New York

"Cheyenne Dog Soldiers"

Painted by M. Tsa-To-Ke, Kiowa Indian. From collection of O. B. Jacobson.

but the New York *Herald Tribune* prints a letter from Charlotta Slosson Gibbs that turns the tables:

"Often at performances of Mozart in Munich and Salzburg, the excruciating singing has made me eager to get back to the United States so that I might once more enjoy a performance without writhing in mental torture.

"At each performance of 'Don Giovanni' at the Metropolitan (I felt the same way about 'Cosi Fan Tutte') I say, 'Praise be to God for Mr. Gatti.'

"Here I get something for my money and I can listen to my heart's—or is it ears'—content to voices that really sing. I do not have to endure the agony of wondering whether *Donna Anna* is going to make the high note.

"I know to a certainty that Ponselle is going to take it easily, and that the glorious opulence of her voice will give pleasure throughout.

"The same holds true for *Don Ottavio*. How beautifully the rôle is sung at the Metropolitan!—and as for secondary parts, that delicious country bumpkin, *Masetto*, is done incomparably by one D'Angelo.

"There are other singers of secondary parts who always do well, fit into the picture perfectly, sing pleasingly, and make the stage interesting. I refer to such competent persons as Messrs. Bada, Gandolfi, Ludikar, Cehanovsky, the Misses Lerch and Besuner, to mention only a few. What a *Guillot* Bada was last night in 'Manon'!

"Mr. Gatti has done handsomely by Mozart, and better with Wagner than the Germans themselves in their very strongholds of German art.

"My family is in accord with me in the matter that we get our money's worth at the Metropolitan; indeed, much more for our money than we do when we are visiting in music centers abroad.

"As we have four subscriptions, perhaps our opinion will in some measure compensate the many competent singers of secondary rôles for the undeserved criticism of Mr. Rogers."

Protesting to China

ALLEGED "TORTURE AND EXECUTION" of Chinese writers by the Chinese authorities has brought forth a protest signed by one hundred and four American writers.

This protest, according to the New York *Herald Tribune*, was submitted to the Chinese Legation in Washington, the signatures being gathered by a committee including Lewis Mumford, John Dewey, Waldo Frank, M. R. Werner, Edmund Wilson, and Malcolm Cowley.

The statement rehearses the burying alive of one Chinese author, and various shootings and beheadings.

Thus:

"The Chinese have an extremely able and vigorous younger generation of novelists, essayists, and poets. They are engaged in the exciting task of creating a new literature in the vernacular. At the same time, most of them are radicals, for the simple reason that the whole trend of the intellectual world in China has recently been toward Communism.

"The result is that the Government is killing them off wholesale. Poets of twenty-four, novelists of twenty-nine, feminist pamphleteers of twenty-seven, they are first tortured—we have seen disgusting photographs of this—and then led out to face a firing squad.

"Schoolboys of twelve are shot for having radical magazines in their possession. Even the Chinese humanists, the disciples there of Irving Babbitt, are being threatened with imprisonment. To write a novel about the working classes is crime punishable by a heavy sentence.

"An example of the treatment these writers receive may be found in the case of Li Wei-sen, talented essayist and editor of *The Shanghai Red Flag*.

"He was arrested on January 17 by the British police in the international settlement and turned over to the Chinese authorities for trial. After being tortured for three weeks he was buried alive along with four of his comrades, while nineteen others were shot over his grave. These facts are a matter of record."

PART of the letter to the Chinese Legation with signers reads:

"In the past we have felt—and a few of us have exprest in active form—every sympathy with the efforts of your country to struggle against feudalism at home and economic or political aggression from foreign nations.

"But the policy lately followed by your government has changed our sympathy into surprize and sorrow.

"We protest against the recent attempt to destroy freedom of thought in China by destroying the independent thinkers, by exterminating a whole section of the intellectual class.

"We call on the conscience of the world to protect Chinese writers from a government which, instead of putting them to death, should be taking pride in their talent, independence, and courage.

"Among the American writers signing the protest are Louis Bromfield, William Rose Benet, James Branch Cabell, Stuart Chase, Will Durant, Theodore Dreiser, John Dos Passos, Edna Ferber, Robert Frost, Llewellyn Jones, Joseph Wood Krutch, Alfred Kreymberg, Sinclair Lewis, Edna St. Vincent Millay, John Macy, Katharine Anne Porter, and Thornton Wilder."

THE London *Daily Express* protests that the document alleging that the British police of the international settlement of Shanghai are indirectly responsible for the torture and death of the Chinese Radical writer Li Wei-sen is a "slander on Great Britain," and it gives this explanation:

"Commenting on this remarkable allegation, an official of the Foreign Office said last night that Li Wei-sen was a Chinese writer of extreme views, who incurred the displeasure of Nanking.

"The Chinese courts at Shanghai ordered the international police to surrender him.

"These police are not under British jurisdiction in any sense, altho a few Englishmen belong to the force.

"The police were obliged to obey the order, but no responsibility rests with the British, and the Foreign Office deprecates this attempt by American writers to bring against Great Britain this accusation."

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Vachel Lindsay Entering Heaven

VACHEL LINDSAY TRIED TO "rouse the Lincoln" in the American people.

He was born in the home town of Lincoln, Springfield, Illinois, and he set out to evoke the spirit of his greater fellow townsman through his poetry.

But he failed in rousing the Lincoln, thinks the Boston *Transcript*, because he "seldom spoke without slopping over"; yet "he sat profitably under the shadow of that other great Springfieldian."

As poet he regarded himself in the troubadour class, and his journey from his home town down to New Mexico, earning his way by reciting his poetry, shows him in this light.

"His personality was jarring but attractive. He walked the earth proudly as himself."

How he walked down Fifth Avenue, as told by Charles Hanson Towne in the New York *American*, presents a hint of his character:

"Saturday, December 5: Deeply grieved to read of the death of my old friend, Vachel Lindsay; for here was a poet, it seems to me, who brought us a new and vital force.

"I remembered how I had heard him chant 'The Japanese Nightingale' from manuscript years ago; how I had heard him declaim 'General William Booth Enters Into Heaven,' and how struck I was with the originality of his poetry.

"And I can never forget a winter night when he walked with me down Fifth Avenue for miles, waving his arms, forgetful of the traffic, reciting a new poem for me, to the amazement of the other pedestrians. He is a great loss to American literature, and will be sadly missed."

As the Poet Saw Himself

Drawn by Vachel Lindsay.

Some details of his career are given in *The Transcript:*

"Beginning to write verses in 1897, and illustrate them in a symbolic style, he started on a poetic career original in American literary history. Where most poets conceive the mission of their art in the abstract, Mr. Lindsay conceived his in the concrete.

"He took his mission as an artist seriously and pursued his propaganda with all the passion and conviction of a zealot. He had a vision which it was his purpose to reflect upon the lives of a humble and laboring class of American citizens.

"From time to time he printed his prose and verse for free distribution; and on his tramps in the West and South gave his rimes—especially the now famous 'Rhymes to Be Traded for Bread'—in exchange for board and lodging. Two other of the unique publications are the 'War Bulletins' and 'The Village Magazine.'

"At the end of May, 1912, Mr. Lindsay started on his mendicant tour of the West, which he recorded in the volume 'Adventure While Preaching the Gospel of Beauty.'

"His 'Collected Poems' was published in 1923, and another volume under the same name, illustrated by himself, in 1925. Last year, 'Selected Poems,' in the Modern Readers Series, came out. Other volumes of Lindsay's included 'Every Soul Is a Circus,' 'The Litany of Washington Street,' 'Johnny Appleseed and Other Poems for Children,' 'The Candle in the Cabin,' 'Going to the Stars,' 'Going to the Sun' (a book of drawings), 'The Golden Book of Springfield,' 'The Golden Whales of California and Other Poems,' 'The Chinese Nightingale and Other Poems,' 'The Art of the Moving Picture,' 'The Congo and Other Poems,' 'Adventures While Preaching the Gospel of Beauty,' and 'A Handy Guide for Beggars.'"

IN an interview which *The Transcript* quotes from an unnamed Chicago paper Lindsay becomes autobiographical:

"I started out to be an artist. I went to college for three years in Hiram, Ohio. Then I made up my mind I was coming to the Art Institute.

"I came up here (Chicago) and got a job in Marshall Field's wholesale department and registered for the night school at the Institute, but I had to work overtime every night but two during the first term, so I didn't get much out of that winter. I was determined to get an art education, tho, and I did.

"For three years I was a student at the Art Institute, and while I was there I wrote some poetry. But I didn't think of myself as a poet. Then I went to New York, with a portfolio under my arm and high hopes in my heart. I tried to get the magazines to accept my work, but none of them would. I tried to get a job as a newspaper reporter.

"Finally, I got so desperate I was willing to do anything, but I couldn't even shovel coal.

"I was beaten, but I couldn't go home beaten. So I made up my mind I'd be a tramp beggar.

"I expected to have as hard a time that way as I had had in New York, and I'll never forget the emancipation that filled my soul when the second man I ever asked gave me supper and a bed for the night for the simple asking.

"From that day I was free. I made two trips through the East that way, reciting some of my verses now and then and leaving copies of the only poem I had printed. When I knew what I could do I decided to collect the verses which the magazines had refused and start on a long tramp through the West, with them as my only currency."

NINETEEN TWELVE, the year of Lindsay's tramp to New Mexico, made history in American poetry, as the New York *Herald Tribune* figures it:

"That was the year in which Edna St. Vincent Millay, still an undergraduate at Vassar, wrote 'Renascence,' and in which Amy Lowell published her first volume of verse; the next year Braithwaite began his long series of anthologies of magazine verse, and Robert Frost and Amy Lowell published their first volumes of poetry. Sandburg's book of 'Chicago Poems' came two years later.

"It was in 1913 that the *Poetry* magazine gave its famous prize to Vachel Lindsay's 'General Booth Enters Heaven.'

"Poetry suddenly became exciting and important; the whole nation was conscious of the battles that raged about the 'new' poetry; American poetry swung into a period of triumph that already seems like a distant Golden Age.

"Lindsay differed from some of his fellow poets in that he insisted that poetry must sing. He talked of linking the tradition of the half-sung vaudeville line with the Greek tradition of the half-chanted lyric. He had, in those days at least, no use for 'free verse.'

"He wrote directions with his poems, instructing the reader to pronounce them as with banjos, or flutes, or as a 'grand chorus of tambourines, all instruments in full blast.' After the cake-walk crescendo of 'The Congo' he bade the reader sing to the tune of 'Hark, ten thousand harps and voices' the lines:

'Mumbo-jumbo will die in the jungle;
Never again will he hoodoo you.'"

The Cover

WE take a turn from the moderns who have been contributing to our covers, and face toward the past.

Spain furnishes the "Repose During the Flight."

Murillo, whose years cover 1617 to 1682, was a native of Seville, Spain, who embodied the typical Andalusian spirit.

He was and remains "the people's painter," says Mrs. Edith R. Abbot in "The Great Painters" (Harcourt, Brace & Company):

"His interest is illustrative, and what he depicts is what every man sees. . . . Literal-minded himself, he was the painter for simple people—and he still charms by his sincerity, sentimentality, and pleasing colors. It was necessary for him to please; even with all his popularity, he died practically penniless."

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Lighting the Yule Log

COMMONPLACE COAL OR OIL IN THE CELLAR has displaced the great hearths of old.

Electricity and gas have all but put out the candle. And the old Yule log, too, once a central feature of Christmas custom, is little more than a memory.

But it is not altogether gone. In some parts of the world the custom of drawing in and lighting the Christmas log is still observed, and elsewhere logs of sorts and varied lengths to fit smaller hearths serve as in the ancient way. Candles still appear in the window to light the wayfarer home and invite the passing stranger in. Old custom does rise occasionally to tease this age of the machine.

In the old days, F. M. Verrall reminds us in *The Catholic World* (New York), the special Christmas fuel must be of good wood. Oak logs served in the north of England, the birch-tree in Scotland, while in Cornwall and Devon the Christmas wood was an ash fagot, because, according to tradition, the first Christmas fire was lit in the Bethlehem stable by a shepherd boy, who, seeing that the Holy Family was suffering from the cold, ran out, gathered ash wood—the only wood which burns freely in a green state—and soon made a glorious blaze.

But whatever the wood, it was not brought into the house until Christmas Eve, when every one lent a hand hauling on the ropes. Many superstitions, we are told, surrounded the ceremony. Maids must not touch the log with dirty hands, children must not sit on it, and in medieval England so great respect was paid to the log that people who passed as it was being drawn to some house touched their hats to it, or, presumably, what it stood for.

SINCE the days of the Tudor Kings, the writer tells us, Yule log festivities in England have been merely a merry diversion, whereas in Catholic Brittany, Normandy, and Provence, a certain amount of religious ceremony is associated with the *trefoir*, the French Yule log.

"In Provence, for example, the wood must be cut from a healthy fruit-tree in full bearing.

"On Christmas Eve, the whole family, singing carols, go out to fetch it in. The log is then put on the hearth, on a bed of shavings and easily combustible wood.

"All the lights in the room are extinguished, and the head of the household says a prayer, first for the living members of the family who are present, then for those who are absent, then for the souls of all dead relatives, who are, by both Provencal and Breton, thought to attend these intimate domestic ceremonies.

"The 'Our Father' is recited in unison, then the head of the house takes a sprig of box or olive which had been kept from Palm Sunday for the purpose, dips it into the vessel of holy water held by the youngest child, and with a wide Sign of the Cross, blesses the *trefoir* in the Name of the Most Holy Trinity. The child holds two lighted candle ends which have been preserved from last year's Christmas Eve, and with them kindles the brand of last year's log and the *trefoir* of this.

"Occasionally the ceremony varies a little—wine is sprinkled on the log, a practise so old in France that it was mentioned by Saint Martin of Braga in the sixth century."

IN practically every country, we read, it is held essential that the special wood burn until Twelfth-night, even if it means taking the log off the fire every evening and smothering or extinguishing the flame. In both France and England, it is said, belief still lingers that the ashes bring fertility to crops and cattle, cure childish complaints, and alleviate toothache.

In the Balkan countries the ceremony of bringing in the Christmas log is accompanied by quaint and rather superstitious customs. The logs are cut and carried into the house before dawn on Christmas morning between two rows of people holding lighted candles. The head of the house brings the log in himself, and as he enters the door, corn and wine are sprinkled on him and on the log. When the wood is kindled the first visitor to the house brings wheat hidden in his glove. This is thrown on the threshold, with the words, "Christ is born." One of the children of the house responds with the answer, "He is born indeed," and at the same time throws corn on the visitor, who stirs up the log to make it burn brightly, and wishes good luck to household and farm.

IN medieval England the star of Bethlehem was remembered by putting a great Yuletide or Christmas candle up in church, and setting one on the supper-table of every home on Christmas Eve, and relighting it every night until Twelfth-day closed the Christmas season.

A candle was lit in court and college as well as in the cottage, being once as popular in England as it still is in the rural parts of Ireland to-day. And, we read:

"Saint John's College, Oxford, still possesses the great stone candlestick with an *Agnus Dei* carved on it, in which was set the Yuletide candle for the fellows' and undergraduates' feasting.

"Tho the use of it in church and court probably died out soon after the 'Reformation,' large Christmas candles were seen in the homes of middle-class and poorer people until recently, for, until gas and electric light became the universal means of domestic lighting, grocers gave their customers large packets of special Yuletide candles. And even in the nineteenth century, village children in Lancashire presented their schoolmaster with one candle each on the last day of the term.

"Another curious candle custom was prevalent in a Shropshire mining village until well into the nineteenth century, when, on Christmas Eve, miners carried about the streets small boards in which were fixt a number of small lighted candles."

A memory of candles lighting altars and crib at Midnight

The Three Kings' Road

By Anna Blake Mezquida

WHEN all the tinsel has been laid away,
The tree is stripped, the fevered rush is past—
You still have trees, a hill, a child at play,
And love, and prayer, and fadeless things that last.
Wear your proud purple underneath your load!
Touch hand with one who travels lone, afar!
Brave your dark night and walk the Three Kings' road
To find your Christ beneath his lovely star!

He loves, I know, our pretty baubled trees,
Our busy shops, our laughter young and gay,
Our ribboned gifts—have we no gifts but these?
No bright, red wreaths except for Christmas day?
Though broken is some toy beneath your feet,
Some dear illusion shattered, or grown dim—
The Three Kings' road goes by your dusty street
That leads up to a star—and Him.

—*Good Housekeeping, New York.*

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Mass seems to have lingered on among the country people of some Protestant lands long after the memory of the Mass itself had faded, says the writer, and he goes on:

"In Wales, which is on the whole a strictly Protestant country, until the middle or end of the nineteenth century a service called Dawn (Plygain) was held in many Welsh Episcopal churches about 4 o'clock on Christmas morning. Young men carrying lighted torches accompanied the minister from his house to the church, brilliantly lit up for the occasion with numerous colored candles. The service itself might be a celebration of Holy Communion, or it might be chiefly of carol singing.

"In the Isle of Man, too, on Christmas Eve—called Mary's Eve, as in some other Celtic districts—was a carol service in which each singer, as he or she sang, held a lighted candle. When the candle went out the carol stopt.

"Scandinavia also has similar customs of churches brilliantly lit up by candles for services held on Christmas Eve. Domestic candles of great size are lit in the farmstead, but appear to symbolize nothing except a superstitious foretelling of the length of the master's or mistress's life.

"But in Ireland—where, by the way, the Yule log was never seen—the Christmas candle shines brightly from every window in the country (and also in the Irish working-class districts of many English and Welsh towns), proclaiming to the world that this is Christmas Eve, and in this house is welcome for Our Lady and her Child."

Prayer for a Little Boy

By Winifred Woods

DO you remember, God,
My little boy on the stair—
The way his blue eyes glowed at me—
The sunlight on his hair?

Do you recall the thing he asked—
"Mother, will God come soon
And strike a sunbeam for a match
To light the yellow moon?"

"I hope when I am dead," he said,
"He'll let me come out one night
And let me strike a little match—
And light a little light!"

I'm all alone on the stair to-night,
And the sun has set afar—
God—keep that faith in my baby's eyes—
Let him light a little star!

—*The Free Press, Detroit.*

Christmas Carolers

"THERE COME THE CAROLERS."

So it used to be. Young faces prest against the window-pane, straining to hear the cheerful carols outside. Perhaps it was the story of the Christ child put to tune or a ballad of love and cheer. When the singers were done the householder invited them in for a bite and a sup, or gave them a coin or two for their song.

Then on to the next house, to sing again under the stars or veiled behind sifted snow.

And then, in the early morning, home again to their own firesides.

It was a good old custom, this midnight minstrelsy in the season of peace and good-will. "With the beginning of Yuletide, twelve days before Christmas Day," as Percival Chubb tells us in *The Standard*, published in New York by the American Ethical Union, "small bands of musicians went the rounds and, 'in the mire' or on the road or on the steps, played the old folk-tunes as a lyrical prelude to the great day." To some of the antique ballad airs, like "Good King Wenceslaus," says Mr. Chubb, the singers would add a hymn-tune or two—"Once in David's Royal City," or "Hark, the Herald Angels Sing." "Punctuating the bustle of domestic preparation for the coming feast, these ministrations in the still night gave a breath of poetry that touched the spirit of Christmas with an endearing beauty. Day by day the tide of joyous anticipation rose until the crescendo broke into a forte of exuberance."

Those simple days of the folk are gone, says Mr. Chubb; the glory is departed.

But the custom of making the rounds on Christmas Eve to sing carols of peace and good-will on earth still prevails here and there.

In St. Louis, Mr. Chubb tells us, it is a community enterprise. The churches supply the carolers, and the gifts the singers receive on their rounds go to the Children's Aid Society.

BUT this lover of carols sighs for a return to the simple minstrelsy of old:

"The attempt to bring it back may be rash; but, if we could recapture something of that lost delight, how worth while it would be! At any rate, we join in the effort.

"On Christmas Eve our boys and girls assemble in our Library; the girls don scarlet Red Riding Hood cloaks; the boys take a lantern or two; and sometimes a fiddler joins the ranks.

"Forth they go, a merry band. The rounds made in the assigned territory, they return with the earnings.

"A log fire flames in the hearth; a long table is bright with viands and favors; the hungry are fed, and are jolly; and then there is an early start for home through the jubilant streets.

"Another flower bedecks the wreath of Christmas memories."

Philanthropy's Big Purse

PHILANTHROPY IS EIGHTH IN THE LIST of ten great American industries.

Its income of two and one-half billion dollars is more than that of the French or German Governments, or of the United States Steel Corporation.

It is exceeded only by the incomes of the American and British Governments.

In fact, it is only in comparison with the American standard of luxuries that philanthropy does not hold its own.

The authority for these statements is Dr. Arthur J. Todd, head of the sociology department at Northwestern University.

As he is quoted in *Educational News*, a bulletin issued by the Board of Education of the Methodist Episcopal Church, he says that the American people give annually for philanthropic purposes less than half the amount they spend for pleasure motoring, about the same amount as they disburse for movies, tabloids and light fiction, slightly more than the sum they spend for candy, chewing-gum and soft-drinks, and about the same amount they pay for tobacco and the radio.

Perhaps it may be proper to point out that not all of these items may correctly be classed as luxuries.

Who gets all the money devoted to philanthropy?

"Approximately one-half of it goes for religious purposes," says Dr. Todd. "Education receives 8 per cent., health, 9.2 per cent., personal gifts to individuals amount to 11.6 per cent., and foreign relief to 9.7 per cent."

We read that—

"Dr. Todd characterizes the community chest as the most popular organization for local charity. There are some 380 community chests in the United States now, he says, which raise about $85,000,000 annually to be spent for current needs. The only three cities of major importance which have not yet adopted the community chest form of community relief are Chicago, New York, and Boston.

"Altho President Hoover's committee on recent economic changes estimated that $2,800,000,000 of American tax money is annually spent upon social welfare, Dr. Todd believes such an estimate to be much too low."

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What the Bolshevik Child Is Taught

CHRISTMAS OBSERVANCE is officially tabued in Russia.

For "There is no God!"

This is one of the statements imprest upon the Bolshevik schoolboy and schoolgirl from the moment of their first contact with the educational system of Red Russia.

When first the Bolshevik child appears in the kindergarten, the little one learns the alphabet from a series of tablets or placards.

Into the child's hands is placed a printed legend running: "No God!" That is a fundamental of primary education.

This information is provided by the *Koelnische Zeitung* on the basis of a study at first hand by a young woman who worked long and thoroughly as part and parcel of the educational system of the Bolsheviki. Her name is withheld owing to possible serious consequences to herself if her identity were disclosed:

"Many children bring to the Bolshevik kindergartens and primary schools certain religious preconceptions imbibed in the homes of their parents. Effective combating of such parental ideas has led to the introduction of a kind of instruction which is in fact antireligious propaganda. Through the children it is planned to influence parents and guardians.

"By this means, as the Bolsheviks believe, they can make some headway against the deeply religious tendencies which still persist among the masses of the Russian people.

"The reading lessons of the children take on thus a strongly marked hostility to religious ideas. These lessons are directed against 'priestly morals and their class nature,' against 'religion and the maladies it fosters,' against 'the slave,' meaning by this the connection between religion and the servitude of the peasants in the old bad days, the whole concluding with a course in 'words and acts of the pastors.'

"Pains are taken to impress upon the children the view that religion was but a device to keep the people in a state of ignorant stupidity, and that the Church was an institution which took the last coin out of the pockets of the poor."

INSTEAD of hymns the children are taught songs.

They are associated with pictorial representations of God as in reality a capitalist in high silk hat and long frock-coat looking down from a heaven cloud-capped in the empyrean.

For God and religion generally are depicted to the child as pillars of the capitalistic imposture surviving in benighted regions—all by means of pictures and text appropriate to the mental state of kindergarten pupils.

These kindergarten pupils are somewhat older than are children of the equivalent grade in "capitalistic" lands:

"The first stage in the formation of the Russian child mind is that of the kindergarten. The kindergarten plays so important a part in Russia, because the Russian child must go to school only after it has reached the eighth or ninth year.

"Family life, owing to the participation of woman in outside vocations, and owing further to the lack of living-quarters, is quite disintegrated.

"In almost every street one will see a 'kindergarten' sign. There the children play in really nice rooms and learn to read and write. And in the kindergarten the formation of the child mind along Bolshevik lines is made to begin with the assurance in the simplest letters of the alphabet that there is no God."

Instruction in history, when the child is advanced far enough, assumes the same Bolshevik character. But:

"Apart from the history of the French Revolution, of Napoleon, of the class struggle in the period of the evolution of capital and the industrial system, of slavery, of feudalism, nothing but Bolshevik politics is inculcated.

"Problems connected with the present economic and political situation, the Five-Year Plan, the reconstruction of industry, and so forth, are set forth. Every pupil must naturally be instructed in the teachings of Marx and Engels. Sociology deals with historical episodes having special reference to the class struggle through the centuries.

"It is highly enlightening to scrutinize the original primers and the elementary text-books from which the first Bolshevik children drew their drafts of lore. Such books are still no longer based upon childish trifles. They contain pictures of Lenin. They give accounts of his life and work. They give details about machinery and about factories, and about the purely utilitarian phases of human labor.

"The children are dealt with as if they were already grown up. They are not invested with an atmosphere of childhood dreams. They take the reins of their own existence firmly into their own little fists. Fables are strictly banned. They are not consistent with a material view of the world. It is held exceedingly impractical to let the Bolshevik child grow up in an atmosphere of idealized day-dreamings. In the same spirit are prepared the text-books for the higher grades.

"So the young Russian grows up into an adult—cold, grim, self-contained, fit for fight."

Some Mice and a Famous Hymn

THE BELLOWS OF THE OBENDORFER organ were so eaten through by mice that Franz Gruber was unable to use it.

And he had need to use it that very moment, too, for his friend, Joseph Mohr, assistant priest at the Roman Catholic Church of St. Nichol's, in Obendorf, Austria, had brought him the words of a Christmas song he had just composed, and asked him to set them to music.

Unable to use the organ, Franz Gruber improvised a melody to be sung by two voices, with a chorus, accompanied by a guitar.

That song was "Silent Night," which will be sung this Christmas Eve night in many churches in many lands, and in many tongues.

It was on Christmas Eve, 1818, H. E. Zimmerman tells us in *The Homiletic Review* (New York), that Father Mohr came to his friend with the words of that inspired song. He wanted the music immediately, so that the song could be sung at the midnight services.

And it was sung that night, for the same inspiration that had moved the priest seized the organist. It produced a song that is known and loved wherever people celebrate the birth of Christ.

As Mr. Zimmerman recites:

"The song spread rapidly throughout the German nation, both among Roman Catholics and Protestants. It was soon translated into other European languages. It found its way across the ocean through Tyrolean singers.

"When the missionary, P. Andreas Dietrich (Roman Catholic) arrived in Norway, he found it already there.

"The prelate of St. Peter's Benedictine Monastery in Salzburg, P. Petrus Klotz, heard it at the foot of the Himalayas; children in India sang it to him in Hindustanee; he heard the tune in New Zealand; in German East Africa, the Negroes singing it on the Zambezi, and in South America he heard the natives of Ecuador sing it.

"On the very threshold of the Sudan he found Arabian boys singing it. As the song was wafted to him on the palm-scented breezes, he says it sounded like a song from his native land, while his eyes were filled with tears of joy. When he heard the Franciscans sing the song at the tomb of Christ at Bethlehem, he was unable to give adequate expression to the thoughts that filled his soul.

"Since this song was heard by this globe-traveler in the far North in ice and snow, in the interior of Sudan, in the Far West and the Far East, in China and Japan, on mainland and islands of the South Seas, to the common good of mankind, there was nothing left to be desired, in the estimation of the prelate."

MORE than a hundred years later, Franz Gruber, Jr., cathedral director in Salzburg, who died in 1926, heard more than ten thousand people sing his grandfather's song before one of the larger churches of Chicago on Christmas night.

On Christmas Day, in 1928, 110 years after the song was written, Mr. Zimmerman tells us, a suitable tablet was dedicated in Obendorf to both authors of the song. The movement was sponsored by the clergy and German and Austrian officials.

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CURRENT POETRY

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THE old story, but always reread at this time, is well told in *Pasque Petals* (Aberdeen, So. Dak.) by a Dakota poet:

THE RANN OF THE CHRISTMAS TREE

By Mary Frances Martin

A little tree in the wood there was,
O long ago, O long ago.
A little tree that was straight and slim,
There it stood so sturdy and trim,
In the wood, O long ago.

The steward came from the inn one day,
O long ago, O long ago.
He saw the little tree standing there,
Graceful, and shapely, and debonaire,
In the wood, O long ago.

Back to the inn the steward went,
O long ago, O long ago.
He took with him the little tree,
Sturdy, and trim, and good to see,
From the wood, O long ago.

There was a cavern at Bethlehem,
O long ago, O long ago.
With stall, and manger, and doorway wide,
And the little tree was set inside
The cave, O long ago.

There in the dusk of a wintry day,
O long ago, O long ago,
Through snow flakes softly sifting down,
Two travellers came to Bethlehem town,
In the dusk, O long ago.

Two travellers came to the cavern door,
O long ago, O long ago.
One was Joseph, grave and staid,
And one was Mary, the Holy Maid,
To Bethlehem long ago.

Into the cavern the travellers went,
O long ago, O long ago.
And Holy Mary smiled to see,
Three candles a-light on the little tree,
In the cavern long ago.

The ox and the ass in the stall knelt down,
O long ago, O long ago.
For the hour of midnight hath drawn nigh,
And a heavenly glory filled the sky,
At Bethlehem long ago.

There was a manger at Bethlehem
O long ago, O long ago.
Cradled there in fragrant hay,
A child Divinely Holy lay,
In the manger long ago.

The little tree in the cavern stood,
O long ago, O long ago.
Its balsam fragrance filled the air,
Incense sweet for the Christ-Child fair,
In the manger long ago.

The shepherds came from the hillside fold,
O long ago, O long ago.
They came with songs of praise and prayer,
They came to kneel adoring there,
Before the Child, O long ago.

With gifts, love prompted, the shepherds came,
O long ago, O long ago.
They worshiped the Child on His Mother's knee,
They hung their gifts on the little tree,
In the cavern long ago.

The Christ-Child sleeps in His manger bed,
As long ago, as long ago.
The years have come, and the years have gone,
And the little Christmas tree lives on,
Since Bethlehem long ago.

PERHAPS no one has stated this point of view before. The Newark *Evening News* prints this:

THE GULL AND THE PLANE

Mitchel Field, Long Island (U.P.)—Col. Charles A. Lindbergh figured in an aerial collision on his flight here from Flagler's Beach, Fla. Mechanics today repaired a hole in the wing of the plane he used.

"A sea-gull hit the plane," Lindbergh explained. He exhibited the gull's head.

By Lilian Mack

Poor little bird; you did not know that they
Who cross your skies have now the right of way.
That monstrous man-made ships with reckless wings
Have no regard for gentle living things.
You did not know that he who flew away
Through skies you claim, had, on another day
Set sail the ocean's unknown paths to trace,
And marked his conquest with a nobler race.
Poor foolish gull, that you had dared to fight!
Or had you merely trailed in sheer delight
At greeting such a comrade? And in play
You rushed into a simulated fray?
On sped the plane. And no one saw the trail
Of scarlet blood upon its painted sail.
Till landing, there they found you, mangled, done,
And bore you off—another trophy won.

IT is well that an incongruity can inspire one to deal lightly with burdens that weigh heavily. From the London *Spectator:*

THIS MACHINE AGE

["Twenty thousand swallows were carried free at noon to-day to Venice by the Austrian Air Transport Company, lodged in cases specially constructed by the Society. They were brought to the aeroplane in heated cars. To-morrow, if the weather is favourable, twenty-three thousand more will leave by aeroplane."—*Sunday Paper.*]

By Barbara Euphan Todd

Swallow, my sister, O sister Swallow,
Now, when the sterling must sway and swing,
And never, no never, the pound be fled—
Now, when the patriot's purse is hollow,
Should you abandon each cheap bright wing
And travel by aeroplane instead?

Sycophant Swallow, O sister Swallow,
Heard you the message from Snowden's mouth?
Know you the Dole and the Dolorous Debt?
And have you the conscience still to follow
The feckless fancy that calls you South—
South, with your longings and wander-fret?

Swallow, my sister, redundant Swallow,
You who have pinions to bear you south,
Dare charter wings and not pay the hire,
Dare travel in truth like the rich Apollo,
You who have mud in your spring-time mouth—
The mud for your nest in an English byre.

Pioneer Swallow, my sister Swallow,
Will you travel by train *de luxe* next Spring?
Will gulls take passage from Deal or Dover?
Will snipe and woodcock in Puss-Moths follow
The call of their pulses with folded wing?
Will even the lark be an arm-chair rover?

O Swallow, sister, machine-age Swallow,
You have been gone since young September,
I shall be here in the fog and wet;
Think of the horrible months to follow!
I cannot forget that all through September
I have been hearing about the Debt.

Sister, my Swallow, I think it's rotten!
My heart sighs "South!" but I may not follow
You to the lands where the sun shines yet,
Where Dole and Dolour may be forgotten.
Some things are terribly hard to swallow;
Forgive these lines that were writ in a pet!

RECALL the famous picture and see how Mr. Scollard has painted the scene in rivalry. In *The New York American* (New York):

WASHINGTON CROSSES THE DELAWARE

(December, 1776)

By Clinton Scollard

That night upon the Delaware
Their horns the wild Valkyries blew
As though the legions of despair
Swept the impending heavens through.
The Fates and Furies rode the air
That night upon the Delaware.

The ice-pack gnawed the sodden banks,
Sundered and rocked the middle stream;
There ran a murmuring through the ranks
As at some dread, foreboding dream.
Amid the crunch of splintering planks
The ice-pack gnawed the sodden banks.

The trees seemed wan and wizened ghosts,
And groped the mists with shriveled hands;
Weird was that gathering of hosts,
The massing of those tattered bands.
On those inhospitable coasts
The trees seemed wan and wizened ghosts.

Yet valorous their victory
That gray and grim December dawn;
What quenchless fires of destiny
Burned in his breast who led them on!
For us, and for futurity,
How valorous their victory!

THE League of Nations must have a thick skin to stand all its knocks—few of them delivered with the humor of this in *The New Statesman and Nation* (London):

A FABLE FOR THE LEAGUE

By MacFlecknoe

Before the bench of magistrates were brought
Two men who in the market-place had fought
About their rights to a disputed stand.
Each urged his claim with fervour; but Their bland,
Inexorable Worships made reply:
"Our Court was open, your dispute to try;
Yet you with blows upon each other fell
And marred our Sovereign's peace. Consider well,
If, trusting to the justice of his cause
In his own eyes, each man should flout the laws
As you have done, our Fair would pass away
In one long riot. Later in the day
We'll judge your case (and may the right prevail!)—
Meanwhile you'll cool your hot blood in the gaol."
Next came some wretched shopkeeper, to state
That Blank Esquire, himself a magistrate,
With force and fraud had made the laws a mock,
Illegally distraining on his stock.
With blank dismay the Bench surveyed the drudge
And whispered each to each, with wink and nudge:
"What's now to do? If for Squire Blank we send
(You know, of course, Lord So-an-so's his friend)
He may deny to come; and if by force
We needs must fetch him, 'tis no easy course"—
"Think of our loss, too, if Squire Blank should quit
The Bench itself"—"The Squire's a man of wit,
And would not thus unlawfully proceed
Had not great wrongs constrained him." Thus agreed,
Their Worships, still inexorably bland,
Gave forth their verdict: "Let the matter stand
Until the Squire and tradesman shall agree
Just what the rights of their dispute may be.
Meanwhile the Squire, as suits his rank and fame,
Shall keep the chattels, to secure his claim."

* * *

I trust that by the time these lines you scan
They'll have no relevance to the Council's plan
For dealing with the Balkans—and Japan.

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Football Deaths: What Shall We Do to End Them?

PLAYING CATCH WITH WHITE-HOT RIVETS on a steel girder a hundred stories above the street, trading shots in the dark with rum-runners, working with high-voltage electricity, and—

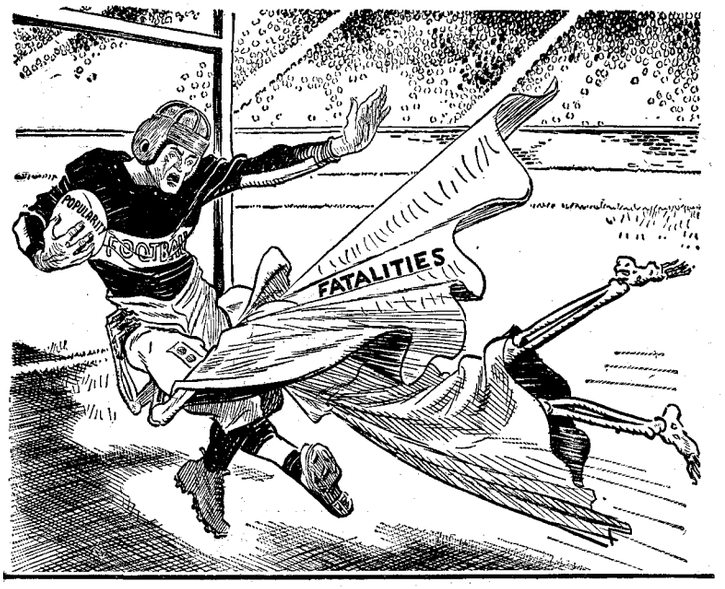
Football.

Hazardous occupations all!

And insurance companies, it develops, are not fond of issuing policies to those who follow them—at least without tight restrictions and unusually high premiums.

The favorite fall sport of both undergraduate and alumnus is, as we write, blamed for forty deaths this season—just double the previous high record set in 1925—and insurance companies are coming to view it, we learn, much as they view the most dangerous trades—structural iron-work, the Coast Guard, the police force, mining.

One of these companies "will no longer issue accident policies to any one who plays the game." Thus Frank G. Menke, sports editor of the International News Service, quotes a representative of a leading company. And inquiry reveals that this attitude is more or less general throughout the insurance business.



Thrown for a Loss

—Doyle in the Philadelphia "Record."

Wide demand is heard for new rules to outlaw the sort of plays that land players in the morgue—but no demand that the game itself be abolished. The game's character-building aspects are praised, casualties in other games are pointed out, and we are reminded of the million or more dollars raised by football for the unemployment relief fund. In addition the New York *Times* reports that "the Intercollegiate Football Rules Committee is conducting an investigation into this fall's fatalities to find out whether certain plays are dangerous and whether the game as designed for college players is sound or unsound. It hopes to determine how many of the deaths attributed to football this season were really caused by it."

The twenty-eight football deaths reported in our issue of December 12 made a new high record. Now twelve names must be added. Here they are as reported in *The Times:*

Francis W. Dolliver, sixteen, was scratched in a neighborhood football game in Boston and died two weeks later—November 27—in a hospital. When taken to the hospital a week after the game he was in a semiconscious condition and failed to rally from infection in the scratches.

Wayne Merrifield, twenty-one, a junior at Michigan State Normal College, died on September 20 of internal injuries received the day before in practise.

Cason Nabors, nineteen, high-school player at Talladega, Alabama, died on September 27 of internal injuries received in a game two days previously.

Arthur Zolowski, seventeen, full-back on the Dickson City High School eleven, died in a hospital at Scranton, Pennsylvania, November 24 from injuries received in a game November 21. He suffered a ruptured appendix, but kept the injury secret and managed to finish the game.

Ralph Bauman, twenty-two, taking part in a charity game between alumni teams of two high schools at Sidney, Ohio, November 21, broke his back in making a tackle. He was rushed to the hospital, but died on November 27.

George Dyer, twenty-one, suffered a broken vertebra in a sand-lot game in Washington on November 22, and died December 1.

Henry L. Ream, seventeen, was injured internally in a game on Armistice Day, and he died in a hospital in York, Pennsylvania, on November 30. He was a member of the junior high-school team.

Walter Kuryla, nineteen years old, living in Bellerose, Long Island, died on November 27 of injuries received in a game on November 15. He played right tackle for the Bellerose A. C. He suffered a head injury and was paralyzed.

Oakley Shoupe, twelve years old, injured his spine in a boys' game in Illinois, and died a week later, October 5.

Steve Allos, twelve, died of injuries received in a sand-lot game. He received concussion of the brain during the play, and succumbed three weeks later, December 3.

George Possey, thirteen, playing a sand-lot game in Philadelphia, was tackled and received a fractured skull. He died on December 1.

Fabian Sepich, fifteen, a member of the Canton High School team in Illinois, was ill with an infection, but kept it secret for fear he would lose his position. He died December 3 from poisoning.

NOR does this list end the sorry tale. We have all read of how Albie Booth of Yale and Jerry Dalrymple of Tulane have been taken to sanatorium and hospital; and many other less celebrated players are suffering from more or less permanent injuries.

No circumstance in connection with the football season has provoked such wide-spread and heated argument as this death-list. All over the country undergraduates, alumni, football officials, and the press are engaged in accusation, defense, and explanation. The discussion even breaks away from the death-toll, and takes in criticism of the conduct of football in general. Thus the Associated Press reports discontent with gridiron management at the Universities of Nebraska, Oklahoma, Missouri, and Kansas.

Reed Harris, editor of the Columbia *Spectator*, who has been in the public eye this fall as a result of his criticisms of football, denounces the forty deaths as "murder."

In the New York *Sun* and in a Consolidated Press dispatch Edwin B. Dooley and Lawrence Perry analyze the casualty figures in an effort to learn what caused the deaths and how a repetition of them may be avoided. Says Mr. Dooley in *The Sun:*

Of the forty players who died playing football only eight were college men.

That is an important thing to remember, because it reveals to a large degree the comparative safety in which the game is played, and indicates that if any abolition movement gets under way it should be directed and confined to the sand-lots and to those

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International

Richard B. Sheridan, Jr.
West Point

high schools which lack medical attention and intelligent coaching.

Football is obviously a dangerous sport, especially for the untrained youngsters who play it recklessly and daringly without having first been instructed in the protective measures so necessary to one's safety.

The little fellows, inspired by the deeds of college and high-school men, from reading the papers, enter the sport with all the zest and courage that is characteristic of their older brothers, only to be injured, and sometimes fatally so.

And Mr. Perry in his Consolidated Press dispatch says in part:

The only constructive remedy yet forthcoming has been a suggestion that the kick-off be made from a tee—as used to be the case—instead of from the ground.

The idea is that, kicked from a tee, the ball will describe a parabola of height sufficient to enable defenders to get downfield before wedges can be formed and get under way.

The trouble is that it will not necessarily describe a high arc. It will depend upon how the ball is kicked.

In any case the height would have to be extreme to prevent the formation of flying masses of interferers. In fine, the idea is no good, a mere sop. And this is no time, in view of public feeling, for sops. Strong remedial measures are urgently demanded.

The starting of a game with the teams lined up in midfield in scrimmage formation with the requirement that the ball be put in play by a place kick would give us an opener hardly less dramatic than the kick-off, and infinitely safer.

But the kick-off is not the only element of the game that requires attention. There is a lot of deviltry going on in line play these days; rough work and unfair play, especially holding, an art which has been so perfected by certain teams that no official has any chance of detecting it. A rule requiring a less compact alinement of the offensive forwards, a widening out of the attacking line, is a question that might be considered. In such case things that happen now might more easily be discerned.

International

Cornelius Murphy
Fordham

And in the New York *Daily News* it is argued that a physician, rather than a coach, should have the final responsibility for the physical welfare of the players.

Contemplating the fact that so many fatalities can result from a game intended for recreation, Mr. Menke makes a plea for football insurance. In his International News Service dispatch, which we quote from the Springfield *Daily News*, he argues the case thus:

Why shouldn't colleges, which are enriched from $200,000 to beyond $1,000,000 annually through efforts of their athletic students, spend a small portion of those funds to insure the squads, whose limbs and lives are exploited by colleges to build up bigger and bulkier treasuries?

Inasmuch as football long since has ceased to be "a sport for sport's sake," and has been developed into a gigantic business enterprise which grosses profits up to $20,000,000 annually during nine business weeks, is it not pertinent to ask:

Who paid the last medical or surgical bills for these boys who died as results of football play?

Who paid all the expenses of the dead hero's family which were incidental to his last injury and death?

Who paid for the burial of the body of the boy whose youthful strength and whose prowess was exploited so that colleges might swell the already enormous football fund?

If these youths had been killed while working in some industrial plant, the bereaved would have been protected financially by the workmen's compensation act. If they had met death in a train wreck, been crusht by a truck, or gone to their Valhalla through other accidents, moneyed compensation would have been given to those loved ones who survived.

But because these boys died while playing football for "alma maters," which were profiting tremendously through their every effort on the football field, their colleges assume exemption from damages even tho football is a business as intensified and as highly commercialized as any that can be found listed in Dun's or Bradstreet's.

In all business enterprises except football, the workman is paid for his labors and usually protected by insurance should accident come. In football there is no pay, only glory. There is no protection for the boy if he is made a hopeless cripple; no provision to recompense the bereaved if death comes and takes him at a time in life when he is almost ready to make return on the investment of thousands of dollars which parents have spent to bring him through infancy, childhood, and to fit him for a business career.

This suggestion was argued pro and con by interested educators and coaches, many of whom were friendly to the suggestion.

It remains for an insurance man to throw cold water on the plan.

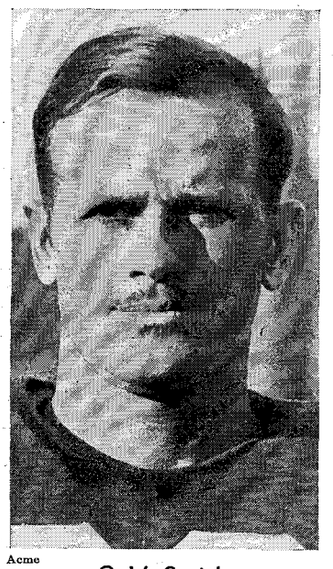
In another International News article, Mr. Menke writes as follows:

"Football is now regarded as so dangerous a sport that our company no longer will issue accident policies to any one who plays the game," was the declaration made by C. S. Titus, special agent for a leading insurance company. "I can not say as a positive fact that this is true with other companies, but in talks with representatives of about fifteen of these I learned that they have taken the same attitude toward football.

"Insurance companies have kept a very complete check on accidents and deaths brought about through football play, and it is because of their findings that football players have been denied accident insurance. The menace to life and limb in gridiron combat has been increasing so much thorough several years the companies decided to exclude football players from the list of those eligible for accident insurance. The wisdom of the companies in not giving insurance to those engaged in dangerous games is shown by the holocaust of 1931. Had it not been for such decision, the insurance companies would have paid out huge damages for deaths and injuries this year.

"Until about a year ago it was possible for a football player to take out a regular policy and, by payment of a small extra premium, have a clause whereby his heirs would get double the principal sum in case of death due to accident. A few weeks ago this rule was changed, and the clause providing double indemnity in case of accident was eliminated.

"Thus the football player now comes under the classification of individuals engaged in one of the most dangerous of occupations.



Acme

C. V. Smith
Millsaps

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A Licked Indian Who Licked Uncle Sam

"THESE ARE OUR HUNTING GROUNDS," proclaimed Red Cloud. "Unless you go away quickly, I will fight you."

He was addressing the commander of a detachment of road-building soldiers.

A storm had been gathering on the Northwest frontier. The Montana gold rush of the 1860's was on. The Government, yielding to the clamor of gold-seekers for a road, had started to build one from Fort Laramie to the new diggings.

Boldly it was advanced by the military into land which had been ceded by treaty to the Sioux nation.

Red Cloud, the Sioux chief who undertook to defend the rights of his people, was a fine type of the noble Red Man, powerful, politic, implacable, forty-three years of age. Most of his warriors were armed with bows and arrows. The rest had guns of a sort.

When the soldiers did not move promptly, Red Cloud completely surrounded their camp, where for nearly three weeks he held the white men virtually prisoners, at his mercy, relates Frank B. Linderman in *The American Legion Monthly*. Then, "fearing that his young men might rebel, fall upon the soldiers, and wipe them out, he let the command go free, without taking a single life."

Road-building was postponed. The Government was stepping softly. Two powwows were held at Fort Laramie. Other Sioux leaders whose names were greater than Red Cloud's favored the white man's project. Red Cloud refused to attend the first powwow, but he went to the second carrying his rifle. Smooth words were spoken, and then:

Photograph by the Smithsonian Institution. By courtesy of *The American Legion Monthly*

Heap Big Sioux Chief: He Won His War

Red Cloud denounced the white men and their road-building. He declared that the white men would not only travel the road, but that they would build houses, and settle beside it, driving the buffalo out of the country.

While he was speaking, General Carrington arrived at the fort with a large command of troops. Dismounting, the general came to the council, and was introduced, the procedure interrupting Red Cloud's speech.

Noticing the soldier's shoulder-straps the fiery Red Cloud stept forward. "Ho!" he said, his eyes flashing, "you are the chief who have come to steal the road, to take it without waiting to hear if we say 'yes' or 'no.' I will no longer listen to these chiefs who talk of giving our country away. I have finished. I will fight you. Ho!" and seizing his rifle Red Cloud left the council.

Nevertheless Fort Phil Kearney was built just south of the Montana line; and Fort C. F. Smith on the Bighorn in Montana, General Carrington himself occupying the former. But so vigorously did Red Cloud besiege these posts, especially Fort Kearney, that even to get sufficient firewood became a serious problem.

The fort had to be provided with fresh meat, and yet to kill the buffalo that were in sight by thousands was an impossibility. Red Cloud's warriors too often killed the hunters. Fort Phil Kearney was cut off from the rest of the world. What little wood and meat it got cost it dearly.

Winter came. "Now," thought the soldiers, "Red Cloud will leave." But he didn't. Instead, the wily chief became even more watchful. The soldiers ached to get out, to fight, to do anything that might relieve their tension.

"If I had eighty men I could ride through the whole Sioux nation," declared Captain Fetterman, heartily disgusted with General Carrington's caution. And this was the talk, until the twenty-first of December, when the wood-train was again attacked by the Sioux. The sound of the firing roused the now half-mutinous troops. "Let us at 'em," they growled.

General Carrington was not to be carried off his feet. He quickly ordered out a detachment under the command of Captain Powell, who had more than once rescued the wood-train under like conditions. But just as the detachment of eighty men was leaving the fort, Captain Fetterman besought Carrington for the command, setting forth his prior captaincy.

"Very well, Captain Fetterman, take command," said the general. "Your orders are to relieve the wood-train, but on no account to pursue the Indians beyond Lodge-trail Ridge," which was about two miles distant.

Fetterman rode out of Fort Phil Kearney at the head of eighty men, himself making one more man than he had declared he needed to "ride through the whole Sioux nation"; but he never came back.

THE garrison, watching, saw Fetterman disobey his orders, saw him ride, not to the immediate relief of the wood-train, but north of Sullivant Hill, relates Mr. Linderman, continuing:

When he had disappeared it was discovered that no doctor had been sent with his command. Immediately Surgeon Hines, with an escort of four men, was sent to join Captain Fetterman. But the doctor could not find Fetterman. He reported that he had gone as far as Peno Creek, and that the valley there was swarming with Indians.

Something was plainly wrong here. Carrington dispatched Captain Ten Eyck with fifty-four men, ordered to join Fetterman, and to return with him to the fort.

Near evening Ten Eyck returned to the weakened garrison bearing forty-nine dead soldiers of Fetterman's command.

Next morning he led General Carrington to the scene of the meeting of Fetterman and Red Cloud; and there they found the rest of the missing men, Fetterman among them. Not a man had escaped, so that nobody knows the story of the battle.

Red Cloud determined to attack both forts. After driving back a band of wood-cutters which had come out from Fort Phil Kearney under the protection of troops, he and his Sioux and Cheyenne warriors surrounded thirty-two soldiers under Captain Powell, who had improvised a fort out of the wagons and other paraphernalia of the wood-cutters.

Assembling his women and children on the crest of a hill to witness the annihilation of this handful of white men in the flimsy wagon fort, Red Cloud detailed five hundred young warriors to ride them down, we are told, reading on:

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"Your women are looking," he said, craftily, forming his main force to support their charge.

Rifles in hand, Captain Powell and Lieutenant Jenness stationed themselves at the ends of the wagon-box corral.

"We are going to fight for our lives, men," said the captain. "Hold your fire till I give the word. Here they come! Steady!"

The five hundred naked Indians were advancing, their ponies trotting, as tho to some frolic. What a sight! At five hundred yards their ponies were trotting faster, at two hundred they were loping, at one hundred they were running, and at fifty they were coming at break-neck speed. "WHOO-OO-OO-OO-OO!"

"NOW!" cried Powell. The wagon-boxes blazed; not once, but twice. And yet so great, so furious had been the force of the charge that the foremost Indian ponies were upon the boxes when, in the withering fire, they swerved off, dashing around their ends, half of them riderless.

Six times did the tenacious Indians charge, and six times within three hours were beaten back.

"One more charge would have finished us," declared Powell, when finally relieved.

Sioux and Cheyenne dead were in heaps near the wagon-boxes when, in the face of the relieving force of soldiers from Fort Phil Kearney, Red Cloud retired from the field, a thoroughly thrashed chief.

Would Red Cloud now listen to the White Father in Washington? Yes, he would—that is, if the white man's road-building project were given over, the offending forts abandoned, and the country left open to his people as a hunting-ground.

Preposterous? Perhaps; and yet these are the terms that Red Cloud exacted.

He had won his war.

Meet the Walkers—But Don't Make 'Em Mad

THE BOYS AT SCHOOL wouldn't let Sonny Walker alone. They were always picking on him.

They teased the fifteen-year-old for days, and he bore it passively, with an occasional grin. But the teacher, Oren Arnold, tells us, in a copyrighted article syndicated by Newspaper Enterprise Assbciation in *Every Week Magazine*, soon scented an injustice.

"Sonny," the teacher asked him, "why do you let them tease you? You are bigger than they are; you could stand up for yourself."

And how Sonny could stand up for himself!

When he was seven years old he had supported Babe Ruth—all 220 pounds of him—on his shoulders.

By the courtesy of *Every Week Magazine*

Sonny, Seven, Knew Something Was on His Back

Sonny was somewhat embarrassed at what the teacher said.

"Daddy says for me not to hit any of them," he half apologized. "He says I don't know my own strength, and might hurt somebody."

Teacher looked at him intently, and decided he wasn't joking. Then, according to Mr. Arnold's account, she gave some more advice.

"Well, your dad doesn't want you to be a sissy, I'm sure. You don't have to impose on anybody or be a tough. But if you'll hit back once, they'll stop pestering you."

"Yes, ma'am, thank you." Sonny Walker "had authority back of him," Mr. Arnold tells us as he narrates the consequence of this incident.

At the next recess "an ambulance siren pierced through the normal confusion of playground noises. Uniformed men jumped out, placed a limp but rather husky-looking boy on the stretcher, and dashed to the hospital. He was there a week, with a great lump on his face, and almost blind.

"Sonny Walker was teased no more. He had let go with his right, on time, and in his weight he is State amateur boxing champion! What a mistake those playground bullies made!"

THE amusing incident is recent history at Phœnix, Arizona, and it is a fitting introduction to the George H. "Scotty" Walker family, of which young Sonny is the eldest boy.

The Scotty Walkers are physical culture enthusiasts, Mr. Arnold explains as he continues:

Mr. Walker is a construction engineer. Back in the early part of the century, when he married pretty Sybil Rae, they decided that doctor bills were a nuisance, and that most children were pitiably hemmed in by don'ts and tabus. So they evolved some principles in child-rearing that were extraordinary at the time, and now, after twenty years, the results have been most flattering.

There is a daughter, nineteen, another seventeen, a son, fifteen, and a son, twelve. A normal family in numbers, but way above the average in most other respects.

The first daughter, Wilma, has been a tight-wire performer and athlete since childhood.

The second child, Martha, is preparing to enter next year's Olympics as a mile-runner. She is a tumbler, a contortionist, a skilled horsewoman.

The first boy, Sonny, besides being State amateur boxing champion, has more than twenty-five cups and other trophies for athletic prowess.

The "baby" (don't call him that to his face!) is wide-grinned and freckled young Ray, who already is a sought-after jockey with plenty of good races behind him, who just now adores cowboy clothes, is an expert trick-roper, and yearns to be a Tom Mix.

Not one of them has performed in a circus or a vaudeville show. Nor do they aspire to. Skilled as many a professional entertainer, they have no desire for a showman's life.

Physical culture is a hobby with the Walker family, nothing more. And it is a highly pleasant and valuable hobby, in which both parents as well as all four children join. The original idea was Mr. Walker's, himself an active, aggressive sort of fellow, relatively small of stature but "hard as nails" and cat-like in action.

"I SIMPLY tried to give my children a free rein to do what I wasn't permitted to do as a boy," Mr. Walker explains, saying further:

"When I was a kid I wanted to be a good athlete. I wanted to do 'stunts,' to be a cowboy, a prize-fighter, a wire-walker, a trapeze artist. My parents didn't favor such foolishness, as they termed it. I had to find my play the best I could. But I determined that my children should be allowed to make hobbies of the things they wanted to do, and they have done so."

The upshot of it all is that the Walker children have been fortunate victims of an unusual system of supervised play, without realizing it. All their lives the little Walkers had had an uncommonly good time, have known happiness and pleasure in a most wholesome form.

And they are not children of wealthy parents. A simple spirit of cooperation and love within the family circle has supplied what money could not buy.

Mother Walker can, and will, reach over and walk "flat-palmed and flat-footed" without bending her knees. If you think it's easy, try it. She can rough-and-tumble with thick-chested Sonny or freckled Ray. She and Scotty long since have exemplified the somewhat modern thought that "parents should be companions to their children."

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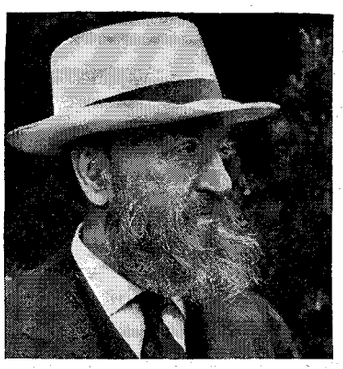
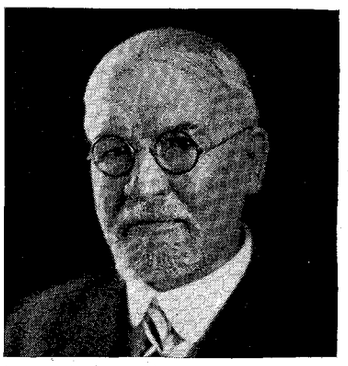


Underwood

Keystone



Underwood

The Lay of the Last Congressional Whiskers: Messrs. Tinkham (left), Dallinger, and Sanders

Making It Hard to Beard Congress in Its Den

TWO-THIRDS OF ALL THE WHISKERS in the lower House of Congress are on the faces of two members. And these two, Frederick Dallinger and George Tinkham, come from within five miles of Bunker Hill.

That is to say, in the House, where whiskers once, like the wicked, flourished like the green bay-tree, there are now but three sets, according to a copyrighted Washington dispatch from Mark Sullivan to the New York *Herald Tribune*. The third set, we are informed, adorns the visage of A. D. Sanders of New York.

It is, says Mr. Sullivan, "a statistical fragment singular enough to suggest some esoteric significance, which may possibly be interpreted by any economist not engaged in estimating the return of prosperity."

Mr. Sullivan sings a tender, touching elegy for those symbols of a vanished past—the frock coat, the gates-ajar collar, the silk hat, and the flowing mane, which were once, he assures us, the uniform of the Congressman. He pictures Speaker Garner of Texas, on Congress's opening day, recalling the sartorial changes he has seen since 1903, when he first came to Washington as a Representative.

If Speaker Garner "reflected upon noticeable changes on the surface of the scene before him during those twenty-eight years, he may well have made a little mental list which would pretty certainly include the emergence of women, the passing of whiskers, and the complete disappearance, no less, of the frock coat," says Mr. Sullivan as he continues:

Mr. Garner himself for so ceremonious an occasion as induction into the third most powerful office in the United States, wore a brown sack suit. A Texan, who was important in Congress when Mr. Garner arrived there in 1903, Joseph W. Bailey, would as soon have gone upon the floor without shoes as without a frock coat, a "Prince Albert."

That, about the time of the turn of the century, was the habitual attire of most of the members, especially those from the South and West. To-day there was not one.

The garb of fully ninety-nine-one-hundredths of those on the floor was the same as Speaker Garner's, the universal "sack suit," as standardized in cut and appearance as a military uniform, tho, of course, there was some very slight spectrum of color, ranging from solid black, which was the rule, to very restrained grays and browns.

The five or ten indulgences in something more ornate among the more than 400 men were "cutaways," and of these the most chic was that of the Republican leader, Bertrand Snell, of New York State, who, alone in the gathering, had that little edging of white starched linen on the neck of his waistcoat, which some years ago marked the man who took unusual care with his clothes.

As for whiskers, they are very nearly gone. There were, by accurate count, just three beards.

Even more nearly gone is the style of hair-cut, or, more accurately, lack of hair-cut, which produces the type of mane called "flowing," once the distinctive mark of a statesman.

A hundred years ago they were universal.

When Mr. Garner came to the House in 1903, they were not infrequent.

To-day there was but one.

Upon the head of Representative Edgar Howard, of Nebraska, once the secretary of William Jennings Bryan, was more hair than the aggregate of all the hair upon the heads of Representatives Ruth Pratt, of New York; Edith Rogers, of Massachusetts, and Mary Norton, of New Jersey.

THERE was a more serious change, too, than the shift in styles, we learn as we read on:

For more than a hundred years it has been the custom to administer the oath by States. The ten members from Alabama would be called to the front, and to them as a group the oath would be administered. Then would follow Arizona, Arkansas, and so on.

Mr. Garner to-day introduced a change.

All the members, 432 present out of 435, were sworn in with one reading of the oath and one united response of "I do."

The innovation was a concession to the inexorable gods of size and speed. If any member had the furtive intention of withholding a mental reservation to his promise to "support the Constitution," he may be able to do it more successfully as one in 435 than as one in a smaller group.

Excepting the orchid of Mrs. Edith Rogers, of Massachusetts, the women Representatives projected no noticeable gaiety of raiment into the scene.

A WAGGISH United Press correspondent added these further personal details the first day, telling us that:

There probably were not $75 worth of tall hats in the Capitol when Congress met. There was a time, in what some folks still refer to as the good old days, when a Congressman wouldn't even get drunk without his high hat.

Three-fourths of the Senators who take to cutaways at all come from the West.

Senator Morris Sheppard, the Democratic whip, wore a cutaway on the opening day. So did Senator Tom Connally, who's a Texan, too. And Senator Elmer Thomas and Senator Henry F. Ashurst like the formal front.

Democrats, in fact, seem to be more dressy than Republicans, which should roll old Andrew Jackson over in his grave.

Representative James M. Beck rarely addresses the House unless in morning clothes. William Tyler Page, former clerk of the House, has a self-created uniform. It is tailored like a cutaway, but is gray instead of black.

Representative Bertrand Snell, Republican leader, sometimes dignifies his position in dressiness, but it remained to Representative Peter C. Granata to introduce the House to a purple suit. Representative William I. Sirovich and Senator Royal S. Copeland, both New York Democrats, never fail to wear red carnations.

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About Appendicitis

In the presence of unrelieved abdominal pain

1~Give no food, water or medicine
2~*Never give laxatives*
3~Call your Doctor

Recently a letter came to us from a mother who had lost a fine, strong boy of twelve from acute appendicitis. She wrote, "If I had run across just one article on appendicitis I feel sure we would not have had this sorrow. An advertisement of yours would save many, many lives. Please give this your earnest consideration."

Because her request voices a widespread desire to know what to do when appendicitis attacks swiftly, this announcement is published.

The deathrate from appendicitis in the United States has steadily increased during the past ten years. But it will be reduced and reduced rapidly when people learn what to do and particularly what not to do in case of an attack.

The symptoms of appendicitis vary. But almost always, continued pain and tenderness in the abdomen are the first indications of an acutely inflamed appendix.

There are two most important things to remember in event of an attack of acute appendicitis:

First:—Never use a laxative to relieve acute abdominal pain. If the pain means appendicitis, a laxative, instead of relieving the condition, is likely to spread the inflammation, to cause the appendix to burst or to induce peritonitis.

Second:—Send for your doctor immediately. In making his diagnosis he may decide that no harm will come from taking time to make a blood test to confirm his opinion. He may say that the attack can be relieved without operating. Or he may order an operation in the shortest possible time.

Performed without delay, by an expert, an operation for appendicitis is almost always successful. Be sure to consult an experienced and skilful surgeon because many needless operations have been occasioned by incorrect diagnosis.

METROPOLITAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
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Saving the Swallows in the Wrong Direction

THE MAYOR OF VENICE was resplendent in his shiniest silk topper and his grandest frock-coat as he greeted the big Junkers plane fresh from Vienna, carrying one of the strangest cargoes ever flown over the Alps.

He read the letter from his brother Mayor in the Austrian capital. He made a graceful speech. He bestowed the freedom of the city on the 2,000 swallows, the passengers in the plane. He felt sure, according to an article in *The American Weekly*, that "the famous pigeons of St. Marks would duplicate his welcome.

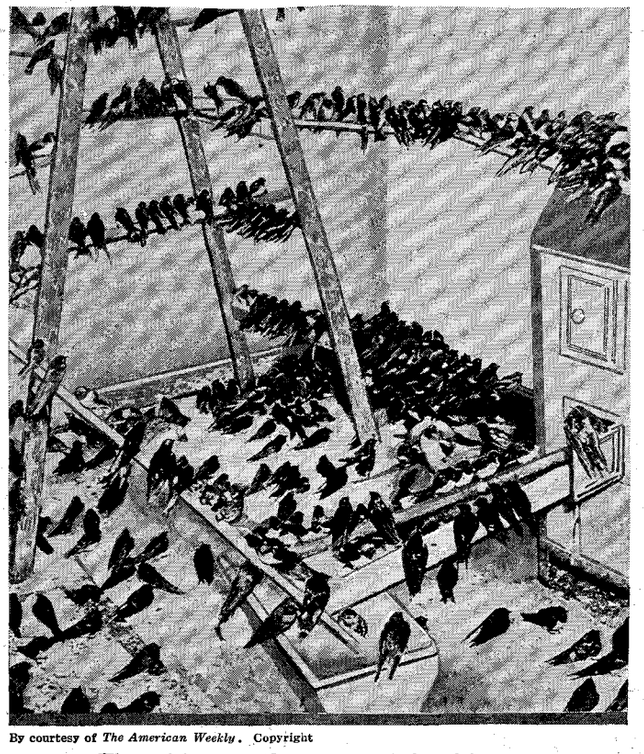
"The swallows were released from their boxes amid general cheers. The swallows did not join in the cheering.

"They flew to the nearest telephone lines and looked about them in bewilderment.

"It was at once apparent that the vicinity of the Lido was entirely strange to them. The air was warm, the breeze soft, and the sun resplendent, but it was not home to the migratory swallows."

What was wrong? Where was home for the swallows?

It is an amusing tale of good intentions gone somewhat awry that *The American Weekly* relates. The scene changes from Venice to Vienna, somewhat earlier, and we read that "an unusually early and heavy fall of snow this year brought disaster to swallows in Central Europe. The blinding snow interrupted their annual autumn migration to the sunny lands south of the Alps. The birds perished by thousands."



By courtesy of *The American Weekly*. Copyright

Thus Vienna Entertained Its Visitors

Happily, however, bird-lovers were on the alert to save the day. As explained:

It happens that the city of Vienna is in the direct path of the swallows on their way from their summer homes in Northern and Central Europe to their winter quarters in the Balkans. This saved at least a hundred thousand of them from destruction, for the residents of Vienna arose almost as one to save the shivering, starving creatures.

Through the Austrian Society for the Protection of Animals, the birds were shipped by airplane and specially heated railroad coaches to Venice, on the sunny side of the ice-covered mountains.

But, it was found out too late, Venice was not exactly the place the swallows were headed for. Instead of spending their winters around the Lido, these birds were accustomed to winter in the Balkans, separated from Venice by the Adriatic Sea.

When the unseasonable snow-storm in Austria interrupted the southward flight of the swallows, thousands of them perished before the citizens of Vienna became aware of their plight. The birds dashed themselves against doors and windows trying to reach the warmth within. In clouds they descended on houses and buildings. Public parks and the Wiener Wald, a range of low, wooded mountains near Vienna, became alive with the starving, shivering creatures.

When the populace at last awakened to what was happening, all Vienna took a sudden interest in swallows. The birds, numb from cold and hunger, were picked up by thousands and carried in hands, cages, boxes, baskets, and hand-bags to the headquarters of the Austrian Society for the Protection of Animals.

The society was totally unprepared for the cloud of feathered guests, but arose nobly to the occasion. Wires were strung through the rooms and other perches improvised with scaffolding. The birds were given the freedom of the place and plenty of food, altho food is the scarcest thing in Vienna, and many Viennese merely tighten their belts when dinner-time comes.

But still they came. Rich men, poor men, servants, masters stood in line to deliver the rescued birds to the society until thousands had been collected. Then, we read:

With the rooms of the society filled to bursting with birds, and more arriving hourly, something had to be done until transportation could be arranged. The society looked about and found near at hand the vacant offices of the Anglo-Austrian Bank, which had recently gone bankrupt. These offices were taken over, fitted with wire roosts and scaffold perches, and heated with coal-stoves, altho many a Viennese these nights pulls a few extra blankets over his head rather than pay the exorbitant prices for coal.

About this time the Austrian Air Transport Company volunteered to carry the birds to Venice by air. The society gratefully accepted. Venice was south of the mountains, the air was balmy, the sun always shone, and the swallows had originally been headed in that general direction.

In the meantime the birds had made themselves thoroughly at home in the offices of the society and of the defunct bank. They accepted captivity without a single discordant squawk, grateful to be out of that blinding snow and paralyzing wind. When attendants or visitors entered their quarters, the birds hopped about their shoulders, and perched on their heads and outstretched arms. They wanted to be very friendly with these humans who had saved them from the bitter weather outside.

The departure of the first big Junkers plane with its cargo of chirping swallows was quite an event in Vienna. The Mayor saw the birds off and handed the pilot a letter to the Mayor of Venice. The first shipment was a sort of experiment, with only 2,000 birds carried. They were packed in wooden boxes 39 inches by 20 by 20, about 300 to a box.

THEY arrived safely in Venice. But, alas, it wasn't the Lido that the swallows wanted to reach.

After surveying the landscape, "the hardiest of the birds soared in the air, circled a few times like homing pigeons to get their bearings, and then started due east across the Adriatic Sea to their Balkan winter homes." Reading on:

More swallows, as many as 25,000 at a time, continued to reach Venice on more planes. When the weather in the mountains got too stormy for flying, 35,000 swallows were sent to Venice in specially heated railroad cars.

In every instance, the liberated birds appeared bewildered by their strange surroundings. Those that were strong enough at once headed across the Adriatic for the Balkan States. This new predicament of the swallows greatly stirred Vienna, which had by no means lost interest in the little waifs of the storm. For the moment, the Viennese forgot the crashing of the English pound, the Cabinet crisis in the Austrian Parliament, the soaring cost of living, and even the fact that the Austrian belt must be much tightened this winter for Geneva-imposed economies.

The news from Venice eventually led the Animal Protection Society of Vienna to discontinue shipments to Italy. But the birds had to be sent somewhere, so the society decided to give them a good, long ride to Constantinople. The balance of the refugees were, therefore, loaded on airplanes and sent to Turkey, on the theory that if they preferred some way station in the Balkans, they could fly back. Despite the Turkish dictatorship, the winged visitors were given entire liberty in that country. They quickly disappeared when released at the Constantinople airport, and it is hoped that they all found their favorite winter eaves.

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Picking an All-Time Gridiron King

GOOD old Jim Thorpe!

That crafty Indian whose warpath was the gridiron, and whose war-paint was iodin, is still the heap big chief of football.

It's twenty years or so since this colorful star played for Carlisle. But, most football experts assure us, his equal has not yet appeared.

A jury of twelve coaches has ranked him as the game's greatest player. Under the rating system used, he scored forty-nine points, according to C. William Duncan, who reports the voting in a copyrighted article in the Philadelphia *Public Ledger* Magazine. His nearest rivals were Ernie Nevers of Stanford and Red Grange of Illinois, with eighteen points apiece. Next in line was George Gipp, Notre Dame, with twelve points. The rest of the ratings, as Mr. Duncan reports them, follow:

Jim Thorpe—Chief of the Tribe of Football Heroes

Tom Shevlin, Yale, 10; Walter Eckersall, Chicago, 10; Ted Coy, Yale, 9; Willie Heston, Michigan, 7; W. W. Heffelfinger, Yale, 6; Vincent Stevenson, University of Pennsylvania, 5; Frank Hinkey, Yale, 5; Eddie Mahan, Harvard, 4; Truxtun Hare, University of Pennsylvania, 4; Ed Glass, Yale, 4; Benny Friedman, Michigan, 4; Pete Henry, Washington and Jefferson, 3; Bemis Pierce, Carlisle, 3; Jake Slagle, Princeton, 2; Bronko Nagurski, Minnesota, 2; Glenn Killinger, Penn State, 2; George Wilson, University of Washington, 2; Harry Wilson, Penn State-Army, 1; Bob Higgins, Penn State, 1.

THE jury consists of the following head coaches:

Pop Warner, Stanford; Bob Zuppke, Illinois; Dick Hanley, Northwestern; Babe Hollingbery, Washington State; Gil Dobie, Cornell; Chick Meehan, New York University; Harry Stuhldreher, Villanova; Fred Dawson, University of Virginia; Bill Roper, formerly of Princeton; Heinie Miller, Temple; Hugo Bezdek, former head coach, now director of athletics, Penn State, and Wilmer Crowell, one of the nation's foremost officials.

Five points were given for first place, four for second, three for third, two for fourth, and one for fifth.

Mr. Duncan considers the opinions of Pop Warner most interesting, as "he picked Ernie Nevers, Stanford star, ahead of Jim Thorpe. Pop, as every football fan knows, coached Thorpe at Carlisle and Nevers at Stanford."

Here is what he says about them:

"Ernie Nevers played his position by far the best of any player I ever saw. He had a wonderful physique—was big and powerful and yet very active. Nevers was the mental type every coach likes to have on his football team. He was a fine punter, a fine forward passer, a great line plunger, and a marvel on defense. Ernie Nevers was a football player without a fault.

"Jim Thorpe was the best man in his position I ever saw, the cleverest man for his weight I ever saw. Jim was as fast, shifty, and clever as any lightweight back and yet was heavy enough to play the smashing game and be a power in the interference. Thorpe was a great punter and passer as well as a fine ball-carrier. He was without superior as a safety man, and could play any defensive backfield position.

"Heffelfinger was an unusually large man but exceedingly fast on his feet. He never met the player who was nearly his equal. Heffelfinger was powerful both defensively and offensively, and was especially valuable on interference.

"Willie Heston was a heavy, very fast back, who showed all the skill and elusiveness that is usually found in lighter ball-carriers. Heston had an ideal build for a half-back—compactly put together but very fast for his weight.

"Frank Hinkey was probably the greatest field general in the history of football. Hinkey was also a wonderful wingman. It is claimed that in all his playing career at Yale he never permitted a yard gain around his end. Better than any other, Hinkey exemplified the determined, fighting spirit so valuable in a football player."

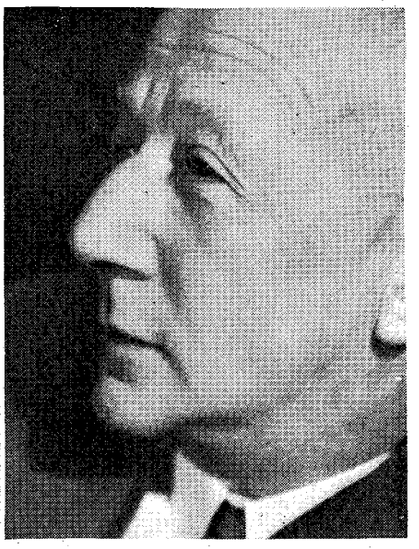
DICK HANLEY is one of those who give Thorpe a first-place rating:

"You have asked me my opinion as to whom I consider the greatest football player of all time, with second, third, fourth, and fifth choices," said Mr. Hanley.

"The men whom I would list first and second I have never had the pleasure of seeing perform," he said.

"My first choice is Jim Thorpe, Carlisle's great All-America under Pop Warner. Every one who ever played against him or who ever watched him at the height of his career admits candidly that he does not know of a single weakness this fellow had during his playing days. He was a great kicker, excelling not only in punting but also in drop-kicking and place-kicking. He was a threat in every department of offensive line play, being an excellent smashing, plunging player. He was tremendously fast, being one of the fastest big men the football game has known. In addition to his offensive ability, Thorpe was one of the greatest defensive players in the history of the game.

"Eddie Mahan, a fine kicker, passer, and runner, and a great defensive man, would be my second choice. I would rate Ernie



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Eaten regularly, three cakes every day, Fleischmann's Yeast will actually "tone up" your sluggish intestines . . . keep your body internally active and *clean*.

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"MY APPETITE had left me," writes Patsy Ahearn, St. Louis, "—due, I knew, to a sluggish system. I started eating yeast and my sluggishness disappeared. I felt fine."

Important

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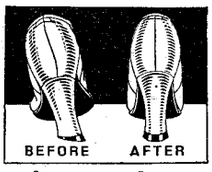
CROOKED HEELS



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(Except Where Otherwise Specified)

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KDKA	—Pittsburgh	6:45 E.S. Time
WHAM	—Rochester (Ex. Thurs.)	6:45 E.S. Time
WLW	—Cincinnati	6:45 E.S. Time

Every Night Except Sunday

WMAQ	—Chicago	10:15 C.S. Time
KWK	—St. Louis	10:15 C.S. Time
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Nevers, of Stanford, third. He did not possess quite the speed that Mahan and Thorpe did, but he was a much better than average football player. He was an excellent open-field runner and a better blocker than either of the first two mentioned. I would place Bronko Nagurski, of Minnesota, fourth. Never, in all my life, have I had the opportunity to see an individual who possest so much all-round ability as this man.

"Grange, of Illinois, and Eckersall would tie for fifth as I see it. I place Grange in this position solely on the fact that he was probably the best open-field runner of the lot. Eckersall could kick, run, pass, do excellent defensive work, and in addition had that rare ability of being able to lead a team successfully."

Bob Zuppke of Illinois gives first place to his own star of a few years ago, Red Grange. He gave second place to Heston, third to Thorpe, fourth to Eckersall, and fifth to Nevers. And he has this to say of Red:

"Grange was the fastest of all the backs, and could do everything else as well as run. He could block, tackle, kick, and throw. It happened that we did not use him as a kicker because we had a superfine kicker in Britton. No football player ever had as many great days as Grange or made as long runs. His record proves this. Many men are famous in football who did only once what Grange did innumerable times."

Ney? Nay!

"I AM Michel Ney, Marshal of France!" The old man who is supposed to have spoken these words lay dying. It was November, 1846. Five persons stood sorrowing about the "hero."

He passed away in the North Carolina home he had occupied for so many years after the mock execution at the French capital which, it was declared, had not ended Marshal Ney's life at all.

This legend, appearing and reappearing in the American newspapers, is quite without foundation, according to the German press. They have noticed recent reports in dailies over here, including a dispatch to the New York *Times*, suggesting that Marshal Ney fled not to North Carolina, as some tales declare, but to Wisconsin.

Fudge!

That is how Dr. Werner Arendt characterizes it in the *Hamburger Nachrichten:*

A gentleman named Ney in Omaha (presumably a grandnephew of the celebrated Napoleonic Marshal Ney, Prince of the Moskva and Duke of Esling, who on December 7, 1815, by order of King Louis XVIII at Paris, was duly shot) comes forward with the assertion that Marshal Ney was not at all.

That it was a sham execution.

That when the sham was duly played out, the Marshal was taken to America.

That there for thirty years, as "schoolmaster Peter Ney," he taught French and lived simply.

This assertion can be faced with definite facts.

The execution occurred under the direction of the royalist commander of the city of Paris, General Count of Rochechouart, aided by Colonel de la Rochejacquelin.

When the salvo of rifle fire was shot off, the body of the Marshal was *not at once* borne away. It remained, covered only by a mantle, in the Luxembourg gardens for quite a while.

This episode is shown in the famous picture by Gérôme.

It might not be out of place to recall the scandal caused at the time by the act of a British Army officer who attended the execution of Marshal Ney out of curiosity, and who later galloped his horse over the lifeless form of the Marshal.

This episode would have been impossible if the Omaha gentleman were right in his statement that the body of Ney was at once taken away.

The autopsy showed ten gunshot wounds in the breast and one in the head. Death was instantaneous. There was no occasion for a supplementary bullet to put the man out of pain.

The dead Marshal takes his last repose in the family burial ground at the cemetery of Père La Chaise in Paris.

Let us assume that we will not be persuaded by the historical facts. Nevertheless, the assertions of the grandnephew of Marshal Ney can not be confirmed.

Marshal Ney led a happy married life, and had four children. He had a considerable estate. This estate was not confiscated. If Ney had actually fled to the United States, it would not have been necessary for him to lead a humble existence far from wife and child. He would have had but to write a letter to his family to receive money from them.

There could have been no extradition of the Marshal, Dr. Arendt argues. "Numerous Napoleonic dignitaries, later hounded by the Bourbons, lived openly in Prussia, Bavaria, and England without molestation." Moreover:

Ney would not have had to make the long trip to the United States. It is utterly incomprehensible that he should have spent thirty years there.

Louis Philippe, immediately after ascending the throne of France, recalled the banished Bonapartists to Paris, and reinstated them in their old dignities. Then it was that the two eldest sons of the late Marshal Ney, who had entered the Swedish service, went into the French Army. They participated in the solemn procession which, with every circumstance of splendor and solemnity, accompanied the remains of Napoleon to the Invalides when the body of the Corsican was brought from St. Helena.

Many surviving officers of the Napoleonic empire took part that day in the ceremonies.

The fact that the real Marshal Ney was shot on December 7, 1815, and buried in Père La Chaise, is not altered by fantastic American legends.

Yelling in the Rain Barrel.—"What is the reason you hear so much about a depression and so little about an era of great prosperity?"

"Well," said Mr. Dustin Stax, after a thoughtful pause, "it's just human nature such as you'll see on a smaller scale in a poker game, where the losers invariably holler louder than the winners."—*Washington Star.*

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Ball Bat or Golf Club—What's the Answer?

CONNIE MACK'S baseball boys mustn't play any golf on the days they're scheduled to perform on the diamond.

For while baseball may be the most popular sport to watch, golf is the most popular to play; and ball players must keep their minds on their work. So Howard Holt tells us in the Philadelphia *Public Ledger* Magazine in a consideration of the rivalry of these two sports.

Is golf replacing baseball as our national game?

No one knows. The links become more popular every year, yet many who are in a position to know, assure us that baseball's popularity is not in danger.

Furthermore, Mr. Holt invites us, "lend an ear to the recital of some interesting statistics." Here they are:

It has been estimated by a certain golf-club manufacturer in the Middle West that the United States's golfing army was swelled by at least a cool million additional players this year, and that prior to the start of the present season there were more than 6,000,000 persons playing golf in the United States. Thus, if this particular estimator is to be believed, there will be almost 7,000,000 American citizens classified as golfers by the time the snow flies.

Such a total is staggering in its proportions, especially when compared with the country's aggregate population of approximately 120,000,000. It's my belief that this is something of an overestimate, for another close student of the game has figured that about 2,000,000 persons played at least one round of regulation golf in the United States during 1930. The discrepancy between the two estimates is large, yet the mean that lies somewhere between them remains significant.

Moreover, the latter observer discovered the important fact that the total attendance at major-league baseball games last year was around the 11,000,000 mark, while, on the other hand, at least 15,000,000 rounds of golf were played on links located in cities where National and American League baseball teams have home grounds.

Such a comparison appears to hand the palm of popular interest to golf, and by a rather wider margin than is evident at a cursory review. For isn't it conceivable that baseball attracts more public attention in the big-time cities than in the bush leagues, and that, at the same time, golf does not encounter any such considerable diminution of interest when moved from Long Island to the home-town country club? Golf is always golf, but baseball loses some measure of its glamorous attraction when it leaves the Polo Grounds, Shibe Park, or Comiskey Park.

Let me present another intriguing point in this golf vs. baseball debate. I have it on the word of a nationally known manufacturer of sporting-goods that approximately $29,000,000 worth of golf equipment was sold in the United States during 1930. This, he said, was more than twice as much as the sales of fishing-tackle and equipment, which ranked second on the list, and more than three times the value of the baseball equipment disposed of, which ranked third in this comparison of sales volume of athletic goods.

Quite true it is, of course, we are reminded, that golfing paraphernalia "is more costly per individual player than is baseball equipment, and that the rabid golfer spends more at his country-club in one year than does the dyed-in-the-wool baseball fan in following the fortunes of 'his team.'" The comparisons, however, adds Mr. Holt, remain very valuable and significant just the same. Reading on:

There's a fundamental reason for this change-over. It's found in the fact that the United States has become a playing nation, a country of people who would rather play a game than watch others in action. Americans are no longer content to sit idly by and be spectators, and so they naturally turn to golf, which, in addition to being a tremendously appealing sport, doesn't require that seventeen other persons play with them to make a game of it.

Johnny Kling, catcher for the old Chicago Cubs, summed it up rather well when he once said: "Golf seems to be taking the attention of the young fellows. People themselves want to play rather than watch others play. And you can't blame them. I'd rather play a round of golf than watch a ball game."

There are other reasons for this change-over of the American sporting view-point. First and foremost of the latter is the Jones influence. Last year was a high point in golfing history and golfing interest, and all because Bobby Jones pulled the "impossible" feat of winning the amateur and the open championships of the United States and of Great Britain.

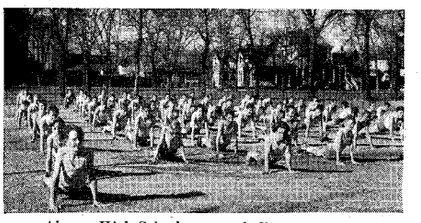
THE big reason for the change in our national view-point was noted by Johnny Kling. However, we are warned:

One should be careful to avoid the implication that baseball is on the way to an almost complete pass-out. Such an eventuation may come to pass, but it's to be doubted, even tho minor-league failures have been appallingly numerous in the last year or two.

Why, even one of golf's stanchest adherents, a man who was literally raised on the links, can not foresee any such disastrous wind-up for baseball. Far from it. That man is none other than Alex Duncan, present professional of golf at the Philadelphia Cricket Club and brother to Britain's great George Duncan. He says:

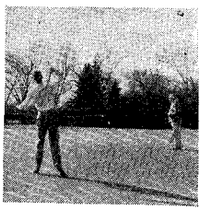
"I believe baseball is too integral a part of the country's athletic life for this sport ever to fade from its position of prominence. Golf is undoubtedly the most popular sport to play, but baseball still is the most popular sport to watch.

"Connie Mack, you know," Duncan continued, "never permits his world-champion Athletics to play golf on the days when they're playing baseball in the regular American League season. Do you know the reason for that? No? Well I do. It's this: Mr. Mack wants his baseball boys to concentrate on baseball, and on baseball alone. He's afraid of the distractions that might occur if they played golf. And he's right. Wouldn't it be a pretty how-d'ye-do if Joe Boley, while in the act of throwing to Max Bishop at the start of a double play, were to say: 'You should have seen the pitch-shot I made at the fourteenth hole this morning'?"



Above—High School gym work Dec. 10, 1930.

Right—Tennis on Jan. 4, 1931.



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27 Sunshiny Days Each Month is the Winter Average in the Pikes Peak Region

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Can you imagine a place—popularly supposed to be cold and "snowed in" during winter—where gym work is enjoyed in the open air by youngsters clad only in gym suits? Can you imagine air so clear and pure and dry that the sun's direct rays will make a thermometer register as high as 115 degrees F. on the south side of a building?

Perhaps you would like to see the pictorial record of "100 Winter Days" in the Pikes Peak Region—100 consecutive winter days commencing with December 1st last year. There were only six totally cloudy days in those 100. The average over many years is less than four. Snow falls average less than a third of an inch of moisture a month. The booklet will be sent on request.

It will give you an idea as to why it's pleasant to live in the Pikes Peak Region the year around. It will give you a hint as to why experienced travelers like to break the monotony of a long trans-continental trip with a side trip or stopover in the scenic Pikes Peak Region where famed resort hotels are open all the year. Railroads make no charge for such privilege.

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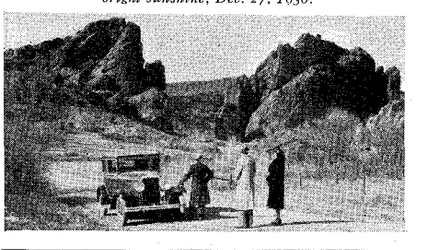
Below—Famous Gateway to Garden of the Gods, bathed in bright sunshine, Dec. 27, 1930.



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Men Versus Women at the Wheel

SHALL we join the ladies?

Join them where?

Why, in that good old argument about which sex produces the best and safest automobile-drivers

Shall we be courtly and say "Ladies first"?

First in safety?

Or first in danger?

But it's just no use. There is no way of settling the argument, says William Ullman in a copyrighted article syndicated by Ullman Feature Service, and quoted from the Washington *Post.*

The writer, "who has constituted himself a ranking committee of one with regard to men and women drivers, has been busy for ten years collecting every vagrant figure and fact that would have any possible bearing upon the subject. Each fact or figure added to the collection only indicates the futility of the task. The only way to dispose of the ranking problem is to place both sexes in the No. 1 position or both in the No. 2."

The latter, he adds, seems the better. Probably "neither sex has made a sufficiently good record to justify the No. 1 ranking."

But let's get down to cases:

Most of the figures available on the subject make women seem to be far in the lead when it comes to the matter of safety. In 1930, for instance, 1,146,781 male drivers participated in accidents as against but 81,036 women.

That figure looks bad for the man, but no figure that looks so bad could be truly reflective of conditions. There are, in extenuation, so to speak, three times as many men as women drivers. Accordingly, instead of being about eleven times as unsafe as women—as the first figure superficially indicates—men are roughly only three and two-thirds as prolific in causing accidents. That, of course, is putting it on a man-to-woman basis.

The great part of driving done in this country is the commuting type. The majority of accidents happen during the rush hours of the morning and evening.

There are women drivers on the streets at these hours, it is true, but not in the proportion of one to three, which would have to be the case were the safety figures to show accurately which sex was the more proficient in driving.

FROM the fatal-accident view-point, "the worst hour of the twenty-four in any day is that between 7 and 8 P. M.," says Mr. Ullman, continuing:

That is the hour during which the nation is going to the movies. Even in the family possest of two cars, but one of them is used on this occasion. Who drives it? Usually the man. The safety figures indicate that, to spare his reputation, he would do better as a passenger.

The worst hour of the day with regard to non-fatal accidents is that between five and six o'clock in the afternoon. That is the period in which an exhausted, tired, nervous, hungry, impatient male population is rushing home to dinner. Women at that time already are home—or husbands think they should be, at any rate.

As every one knows, Sunday is the day of greatest traffic hazard. It produces or did throughout the year 1930, according to one set of figures, a total of 152,851 accidents. Sunday is the day of the family outing in the car. Who drives the car on this outing, the man or woman?

OVER a long period of years, in a sketchy sort of way, "the writer has counted Sunday drivers in various parts of the country with a view to determining the proportion of women to men drivers." Here are the results:

His figures indicate that it is something like twenty to one in favor of the men.

Male drivers can even take the offensive with regard to this aspect of the argument. There is Friday, for instance, that famous day of irresistible bargains which draws women drivers into the congested area on the greatest scale of the week.

And, what happens? Why, exactly the same thing, comparatively, that occurs to men on Sundays—the accident rate grows.

An offense which ranks well up in the list of accident causes is failing to give signals. Women may argue here that they always give signals. On the other hand, men may point out that the character of signals women give are worse than none at all. Stalemate!

Next is the violation of good road manners, and the motor-vehicle regulations, known as "cutting in." Here women, if they desire to do so, may fall back upon the argument of their innate caution.

But, why argue? Clearly there is all kinds of evidence, statistical, psychological, and otherwise. But the evidence has no specific meaning.

How about rating both sexes No. 2, leaving the No. 1 position open until a later day when statistics are bigger, better, and a lot more conclusive?

Three-Day Week-Ends

OH, yes! The wind is sometimes tempered to the shorn lamb. Next year's holidays fall mostly on Fridays and Mondays.

All of 'em, in fact, except Election Day and Thanksgiving Day, which can't help themselves.

Indeed, the bountiful flock of three-day week-ends (for those who are lucky enough to have Saturdays off) begins "right now," as Mr. Chevalier sings. For while this issue of THE DIGEST is dated the day after Christmas, it reaches most of its readers the day before Christmas, which inaugurates the string of Friday holidays.

According to *The New Yorker:*

Unless the calendar-revision people double-cross us, the coming year is going to offer us something unique in the way of week-ends. Columbus Day, by falling on a Monday, ushered in the new era. Keeping up the good work will be Christmas on a Friday, then New Year's on a Friday, Lincoln's Birthday on a Friday, Washington's on a Monday, Decoration Day on a Monday, July 4 on a Monday, Labor Day (this will surprize you) on a Monday, Christmas, 1932, on a Monday (the twenty-fifth is Sunday), and New Year's, 1933, on a Monday (the first being Sunday).

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SCIENCE AND INVENTION—(*Continued*)

The Lie-Detector

AN INTERESTING DEVICE, with great possibilities; yet even its inventor regards it as not yet perfected, and does not advise its use in courts of law as the main or most important evidential feature.

Writes George W. Haney of the Institute for Juvenile Research of the State of Illinois, in *The Finger-Print Magazine* (Chicago):

"Late in the nineteenth century Lombroso, working with criminal suspects, found a positive correlation between pulse rate and attempts to deceive on cross-examination.

"V. Benussi used the pneumograph to detect deception. He determined the inspiration-expiration ratio of each breath, and discovered significant changes in the breathing ratios following attempts at lying. H. E. Burtt used Benussi's method, and also noted changes in the systolic blood-pressure, as had Marston before him.

"Early in 1921 Dr. John A. Larson devised a method of taking blood-pressure and breathing changes continuously. He modified the Erlanger sphygmomanometer (a blood-pressure apparatus) so that the heart activity could be recorded graphically on smoked drums, which in turn were driven continuously and at a constant speed.

"The method is simple and direct. No attempt is made to play upon the emotions of the suspect or in any way to startle him into making an erratic record.

"The examinee is seated in a comfortable chair, his left arm bared above the elbow. The blood-pressure cuff is adjusted about the left arm and the pneumograph placed about the chest.

"Pressure is pumped into the cuff. The examinee is cautioned not to move or speak until he is told to do so. For three minutes a 'normal' record is taken. Following this he is asked three non-significant questions, e.g., 'Have you had your breakfast?' 'Do you live in Chicago?' 'Do you live at 2310 56th Street?' The record made while these questions are asked is used as a check against the record later made when significant questions are asked.

"The last three questions are the significant questions. 'Do you have any guilty knowledge of this theft (murder, etc.)?' 'Did you take the cash-box?' 'Have these answers been truthful?'

"At the close of the examination the record is scanned, special attention being paid to changes between that portion where 'crime' questions were asked and those sections known as 'normal' and non-significant.

"The innocent are not especially disturbed by being questioned on the crime.

"The guilty suspect shows significant changes oftentimes both in the breathing and heart records, and generally in the heart record.

"There have been some 8,000 records run on criminal suspects, and of the 8,000 there have been six checked failures. By failures is meant that the interpretation of the record is in error.

"Either the individual examined has given a 'clear' record, and has subsequently been proven guilty, or, he has given a 'disturbed' record, and has later been able to prove himself innocent.

"Just now Dr. Larson's laboratory is attempting to determine accurately just what the per cent. of failure will prove to be. Suffice it to say, since it has failed in six of 8,000 instances, it should never be considered as court evidence on an equal footing with finger-prints.

"No suspect should ever be 'booked' or should the 'lie-detector record' be used against him when such a record forms the main and most important body of the evidence. One is never able to predict when the next failure will come.

"As an indication of the extremely conservative attitude regarding court evidence, it might be of interest to know that Dr. Larson was asked in as a consultant for the defense in a murder case which recently has attracted very wide public interest.

"Dr. Larson refused to become a consultant in this case. His reasons were those which he has maintained for ten years in trials in which he has been a witness.

"First of all, he feels that the method is not perfected. Out of every hundred cases, perhaps as many as twenty show failures. This is due not only to the method but to the interpretation of the record itself. Of the eight or ten men in the country who are thoroughly acquainted with the technique, and therefore reasonably qualified to interpret the record, there is likely to be disagreement as to what the record in any particular case really shows."

Underwater Gymnastics

THIS METHOD OF TREATING certain maladies, such as paralytic affections, which seems to be growing in favor, should not be confused with swimming, says Dr. C. L. Lowman, of Los Angeles, writing in *The Journal of the American Medical Association* (Chicago).

Muscle-training, not progression in the water, is the object. A skilled swimming-instructor may be totally incompetent to give this training, the character of which varies with the muscles to be treated.

Writes Dr. Lowman:

"I have heard some orthopedic surgeons say 'How about your swimming treatment?' Muscle reeducation under water is not swimming. Certain movements of the free-floating type produce progression, and often some of the same movements used in swimming are employed, but the purpose is not to teach swimming.

"The chief reason for objecting, however, is the danger of swimming instructors getting the idea that they are competent to treat paralytic and other types of cases in the water. The result is that the untrained and unscrupulous take such patients into the water when it is often too cold, and give them swimming strokes which usually strengthen muscles already strong, and increase their tendency to contract or their overaction. This increase of pleasurable activity of a recreational character may be good, but it is at the expense of increasing deformity.

"If swimming is to be allowed, the patient with poliomyelitis, and even the patient with bad posture should be most carefully supervised, and only those strokes that are corrective be allowed. This, however, is far from being free pool play. In any case it should not occur on the same day as actual muscle-training treatments.

"The danger of chilling the skin must not be overlooked. Even in the equable climate of Southern California, after patients leave the pool they chill rapidly because of the slight amount of fatigue produced by their efforts in the water. Any patient who has suffered a lengthy illness from a debilitating disease or infection is susceptible to this reaction. Unless great care is taken in estimating the point of fatigue, many patients are allowed to overdo. Even if they are chilled but slightly, they may take cold.

"The question of hygiene of the pool is one that also needs special attention, even tho the water is chlorinated. The patient should be properly prepared by local bathing, or a shower, when possible, before entering the pool.

"Whenever possible it is advisable for the patient to take a rest period immediately after the pool treatment, because of its fatiguing effect, and particularly as it is easier to take a nap at this time."

THE use of sun treatment in connection with the pool, or at other times, we are told further, is one that should be graded very carefully under a physician's prescription:

"The fact that the sun's rays are a powerful stimulant makes it rather poor physical therapy to try to whip up a body that has just been placed in a fatigued state by another modality. Highly strung, erratic children of the lithe type under any treatment need to develop poise and control, and should have a slowed-down program rather than a speeded-up one. Those with a great deal of mental drive frequently spend too much energy in everything they do, and care must be taken in physical therapeutic treatments not to aid this tendency.

"Also the impression that pool work is chiefly for patients with paralysis should be corrected. However, a great variety of conditions are amenable to its use. One of its chief advantages is the removal of gravity load from the joints, due to buoyancy and possibility of movement in any direction. The buoyancy factor is effective for both assistive and resistive movements, and movement of parts in the water that can not be moved out of it because of pain and spasm. Fear, apprehension, and inhibitory reactions are greatly lessened. Nervous and mental tension is reduced. Morale is increased, and a better physiologic state obtained from relief of pain, fear, and anxiety, and the production of a pleasurable state instead.

"For patients being treated because of faulty posture, a recreational swim will not do any harm, nor will it for patients with paralysis at the end of their course of treatment."

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The Flight From the Gold Standard

WITH JAPAN OFF THE GOLD STANDARD, at least for the time being, it brings up to twenty-three the number of countries suspending gold and exchange movements since the depression began to be felt.

So we read in a United Press dispatch from Washington, which further notes that more than sixty countries have been in serious financial difficulties in the last seven years.

The abandonment of the gold standard by Japan is discust at length elsewhere. But the dispatch mentioned gives some interesting facts concerning the world-wide flight from the gold standard. We are reminded that "the period between 1923–1929 was marked by the return to the gold standard of Great Britain, the adoption of the standard by a number of Latin-American republics and Scandinavia, and removal of gold-export restrictions by France." Then began France's accumulation of gold which has led to her virtual financial dictatorship over Europe.

There were important movements in gold last July, but the real beginning of the flight came in September, with Great Britain's momentous decision, similar action by the Scandinavian countries, and finally Japan's suspension of the gold standard December 14. Here is a list of governmental actions, the facts being secured by the United Press from the Federal Reserve Board:

1929

Argentina: Conversion office closed December 16.

Australia: Gold exports were placed at discretion of the Commonwealth Bank on December 17.

1930

New Zealand: New Zealand pound, legally inconvertible, allowed to decline with Australian pound.

1931

Germany: Exchange transactions restricted, July 13.

Hungary: Exchange transactions restricted, July 14.

Chile: Exchange transactions restricted, July 30.

England: Legal obligations upon Bank of England to reduce its notes in gold suspended, September 21.

Irish Free State: Irish pound, redeemable in sterling, ceased to have fixt gold value when England abandoned gold standard, September 21.

India: Legal obligation of Government to sell gold or sterling at fixt rates suspended, September 21.

Denmark: Export of gold prohibited. Legal obligations of Bank of Copenhagen to redeem its notes in gold suspended, September 29.

Austria: Exchange transactions restricted, September 23.

Colombia: Export of gold prohibited, September 24.

Bolivia: Legal obligation of Central Bank of Bolivia to redeem its notes in gold or gold exchange suspended, September 25.

Greece: Exchange transactions placed under partial control, September 27.

Sweden: Export of gold prohibited, September 27.

Norway: Export of gold prohibited. Legal obligation of Bank of Norway to redeem its notes in gold suspended, September 27.

Italy: Exchange transactions restricted, September 30.

Czecho-Slovakia: Exchange transactions placed under partial control, October 5.

Jugo-Slavia: Exchange transactions restricted, October 8.

Latvia: Export of gold prohibited, October 9.

Finland: Bank of Finland ceased redemption of its notes in gold or gold exchange, October 12.

Canada: Export of gold prohibited, October 19.

Japan: Suspended gold standard, December 14.

"Could Bryan Have Been Right?"

—Fitzpatrick in the St. Louis "Post-Dispatch."

We often hear that the gold standard itself has been responsible for these difficulties, but, declares the New York Trust Company in its publication, *The Index*, "a complete understanding of the situation would reveal that it is not actually the gold standard which has been at fault, but rather the lack of balance in the trade and financial relationships of the leading nations." This basic maladjustment, we read on, "has been aggravated by the payment of intergovernmental debts, and the creation of numerous high tariffs preventing the free exchange of goods"—

It is this lack of balance which brought about the concentration of some two-thirds of the world's gold in the United States and France. If silver, platinum, or any other commodity had been substituted for gold as the basis of currency and the medium for settling international balances, the results would have been the same.

There have been suggestions that platinum or some other rare metal be used in place of gold; that bimetallism be reintroduced on an extensive scale; that a "commodity-index dollar," in which the amount of gold would vary with the prices of goods, be adopted, and even that money should be abolished altogether, and trading be carried on by means of barter.

But the writer argues that any other metal would have the same imperfections found in gold as a standard. Of the "commodity-index dollar" we read:

It would be impractical, of course, unless the proposed monetary unit were adopted by all the leading commercial nations, and it is doubtful, considering the number of factors involved, such as the multitude of commodity and other prices together with the proper weighting for each, if an accurate index could be evolved or if any number of economists or nations could agree on any one index. It is also doubtful if international cooperation is sufficiently advanced to permit of such a step being taken.

Little basis is found for the contention that any actual gold shortage exists, and—

While the readoption of bimetallism might temporarily increase purchasing power, it seems evident that future difficulties in connection with maintaining the value of silver at a fixt ratio to that of gold, and of counteracting possible inflation, would more than offset any immediate gains.

The idea of an international currency is not considered practical just yet, but the World Bank at Basel may take other steps to facilitate international payments and promote greater economy in the use of gold.

In answer to those who hold that future production of gold will be insufficient to the world's needs it is pointed out that "the output of gold from present-known sources has been increasing in recent years and may well continue to increase, even tho no new gold-fields are discovered."

Besides, a great many economies have been introduced in the use of monetary gold, like the replacement of gold coins by notes and reduction of reserves held against currency. So—

In view of what has already been accomplished toward increasing the efficient use of gold, and bearing in mind the further economies which could be adopted, there seems little reason to believe that the world is faced with a shortage of monetary gold which would imperil the maintenance of the gold standard.

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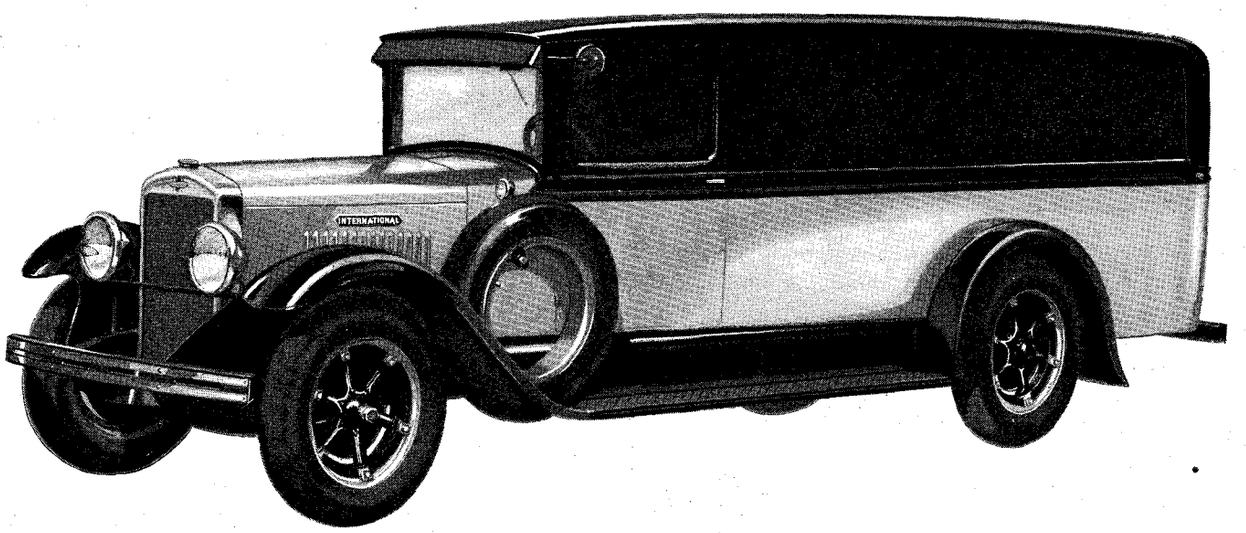

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Cutting Down Office "Overhead"

IN THESE DAYS WHEN EXPENSES must be kept down, every suggestion for reducing "overhead" receives serious consideration. And every business man might well be interested in a current *Railway Age* series on operating economy, written primarily for railroad men, but applicable to a wider audience. In particular, one article points out that a very wide opportunity still exists for the profitable modernization of office equipment and practises in railroad offices.

Of course, the typewriter is found in every railroad office. But this is the question—"Is it used everywhere where it would pay for itself in savings?" We are reminded that "the persistence of longhand records in a day when legible handwriting seems to be nearing extinction is a major difficulty which quick and accurate office performance always has to face."

Proceeding from the typewriter proper—

The next step is to the efficient use of such machines and the orderly handling of correspondence in general. It appears evident that large economies are possible by the use of dictating machines, with transcribing done from voice records made on wax cylinders rather than from stenographic notes. The adoption of this method to replace personal stenography, however, is not enough if the greatest economy is to be achieved—the needs of the particular job must be studied and the installation must be made on a scientific basis to assure full economy from it.

One railroad which had used dictating machines to a considerable extent found that by consolidating its typing forces on a systematic basis for an entire department large savings were made.

The life of dictating equipment is comparable to that of locomotives or shop machinery, and the upkeep and operating cost are proportionately small.

LARGE economies, we read on, are made possible by the use of modern filing and record cabinets. For instance, "visible card records for control of supplies in place of bulky master stock-books has brought great savings on a number of railroads." Such a system, it is pointed out, "reduces expenses for stationery, lessens the work of stock-keepers, eliminates carbon copies, reduces space needed for stock-books, curtails the labor necessary in checking of records and ordering materials by store-keepers, and speeds up the work throughout." As we read:

Filing equipment designed to produce records quickly is an important factor to consider when the necessity for saving in labor costs is so great. None the less important are adequate fire-resisting safes and cabinets where valuable records are concerned. Modern desks, cabinets, and record equipment are available which can save time and labor in all offices, by comparison with older and out-of-date equipment. A filing cabinet has recently been placed on the market for filing blue-prints vertically. Each hangs from a thin, hinged channel, so that folding is not necessary, and one blue-print can be located and removed without disturbing others in the file. Visible record systems are particularly adaptable to personal record departments and in pricing, claim and traffic solicitation work.

Duplicating machines—reproducing a large number of letters or circulars from a single stencil—offer large savings as well as making it possible to give currency to important information which, by any other plan, would involve prohibitive expense.

A RELATIVELY new development in promoting office efficiency has been a studied effort to eliminate noise, we read in the closing paragraph of the *Railway Age* article:

Tests conducted in a large office showed a decrease of 29 per cent. in errors by typists and 52 per cent. in errors by calculating-machine operators when steps were taken to absorb noise. It is estimated that the undraped walls of a large office reflect 97 per cent. of the sounds which strike them, thereby enormously increasing the unavoidable original sound. This huge magnifying of efficiency-destroying noise may be largely eliminated by the use of sound-absorbing wall materials, which not only minimize sounds within a room but insulate against those from without, a troublesome condition obtaining generally on railroads which have offices located near yards and terminals. Further noise-reduction can be secured by the use of resilient and insulated bases for noisy machinery.

When to Buy Stocks

THE QUESTION NOW BEING HEARD from many lips—"Is it time to buy stocks, common stocks?"—is being variously answered.

Let us first notice a banker's reply.

A New England bank, speaking "to the average hard-working, industrious, thrifty American citizen," says it does "not wish to see this type of men and women, the backbone of the country, caught again in such a whirlpool as that of 1928 and 1929."

And so to this average American citizen, the First National Bank and Trust Company of New Haven says in a poster:

The time to buy common stocks is:

1. After you have accumulated a cash reserve in s vings deposits.
2. After you have protected your wife and children with adequate life insurance in an amount upon which you can afford to pay the premiums without borrowing upon the policy.
3. After you have saved enough for a home; upon which you may, if you prefer, leave a moderate-sized mortgage, not too large to permit interest payments to be easily met.

When that time comes, common stocks may have a definite and legitimate place in your investment program.

There is only one sure road to old age free from anxiety, and that is to live now within your income. No one has ever yet made any real progress in any other way.

But, of course, there is another angle to this.

The emphasis laid by this bank on "developing safe family nest-eggs before acquiring more or less speculative securities is well taken," agrees Merryle Stanley Rukeyser, in his New York *American* column. The investor should always stick to "a balanced rather than a lopsided investment diet."

Putting our original question in a slightly different form, Mr. Rukeyser goes on to note that "the comparatively affluent who have thus far weathered the economic storm" are wondering "whether the time has come to buy common stocks." Without venturing to try to answer this rather dangerous question, Mr. Rukeyser goes so far as to offer these suggestions:

If the formula toward wealth accumulation lies in buying low and selling high, the security buyer must realize that prices generally are low only at times of economic distress, pessimism, and clouded outlook.

Some observers believe that in the current weakness, ascribable to deprest near-term corporate earnings, to unwarranted fears concerning what Congress may do, to selling to establish tax losses, and to bank liquidation, may be the last opportunity for a considerable spell to buy standard high-grade stocks at undervaluations.

THE same question is taken up by the New York investment house of E. F. Hutton and Company in a recent market letter. Investors who hesitate about buying common stocks of strong corporations "because they feel that the industrial outlook is so obscured that stock commitments entail too high a degree of risk," are told that their reasoning is all wrong. As we read:

Consider the difference in the degree of risk in buying a stock in the relatively late stages of a bull market when corporations are operating at 100 per cent. of capacity, when increased dividend disbursements are dependent on temporarily expanded earning power, when plant facilities and capitalizations have been enlarged to provide for the expected ever-increasing demand, and soaring stock prices reflect such a condition. Clearly the next major move in such a set-up is down the road of reduced operations, idle plant capacity, dividend reductions, and falling stock values.

How infinitely smaller is the risk in buying a sound equity in a corporation when the industrial outlook is as unpromising as it is to-day. Operations are now down to 25 per cent. to 50 per cent. of capacity, dividends have already been scaled down, manufacturing costs have been reduced, and many stocks are selling at what is tantamount to receivership prices. Irrespective of whether the depression extends itself further or not, there can be little doubt that the next big adjustment will be on the upside with expanded operations, profits, and dividends.

Obviously, then, this is the ideal time to select carefully, to purchase judiciously, and to finance adequately investment commitments in the stock market.

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CONTENTS

THE LITERARY DIGEST
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VOLUME 111 NUMBER 13

Published at 354-360 Fourth Avenue New York

TOPICS OF THE DAY

The War-Debt War in Congress 1
A New Broom to Turn Deflation's Tide . . 3
"International Bankers" as the Villains of the Peace 4
The Growing Threat of the Rail Crisis . . . 5
Did Japan Ju-Jutsu the League? 6
The Fall of Chiang Kai-Shek 7
Nobel Honors to Two Americans 7
Topics in Brief 8

FOREIGN COMMENT

Japan's Seventy-Seven-Year-Old Premier in Action 9
A Close-Up of Russia's Dictatorship 10
German Thoughts on Revolution 11
French Drive on Corsican Bandits 11
To End Terrorism in India 12

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

The *Akron's* Marvelous Electric Equipment . 13
Doors That Open as You Approach 14
Millikan's Assault on the Atom 14
How Trees Split Rocks 15
Indian Corn's Unknown Ancestor 15
The Trucks and the Railroads 15
Pointers for Those Who Build 16
The Lie-Detector 35
Underwater Gymnastics 35

LETTERS AND ART

The Indian as an Artist 17
Praise for the Metropolitan 18
Protesting to China 18
Vachel Lindsay Entering Heaven 19
The Cover 19

RELIGION AND SOCIAL SERVICE

Lighting the Yule Log 20
The Three Kings' Road. Poem 20
Christmas Carolers 21
Prayer for a Little Boy. Poem 21
Philanthropy's Big Purse 21
What the Bolshevik Child Is Taught 22
Some Mice and a Famous Hymn 22

CURRENT POETRY

The Rann of the Christmas Tree 23
The Gull and the Plane 23
This Machine Age 23
Washington Crosses the Delaware 23
A Fable for the League 23

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Football Deaths: What Shall We Do to End Them? 24
A Licked Indian Who Licked Uncle Sam . . 26
Meet the Walkers—But Don't Make 'Em Mad 27
Making It Hard to Beard Congress in Its Den 28
Saving the Swallows in the Wrong Direction 30
Picking an All-Time Gridiron King 31
Ney? Nay! 32
Ball Bat or Golf Club—What's the Answer? . 33
Men Versus Women at the Wheel 34
Three-Day Week-Ends 34

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

The Flight from the Gold Standard 36
Cutting Down Office "Overhead" 38
When to Buy Stocks 38

MISCELLANEOUS

The Spice of Life 40

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THE SPICE OF LIFE

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

Born Linguist.—"Did you ever attend a school for stuttering?"

"N-n-no, I j-j-j-just picked it up."—*Purple Parrot.*

Perjury Padlocked.—"Does your husband always lie to you?"

"No, some nights I'm too tired to ask questions."—*Jester.*

Time to Duck.—"Hasn't that fellow written a book?"

"Yes, and if you aren't careful he'll give you a copy."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

Count the Dents.—A Ryan (Okla.) woman has a rolling-pin that is over 250 years old, and it would be interesting to know just how many husbands have been crowned by it.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Inside Looking Out.—"A bachelor has nobody to share his troubles."

"Why should a bachelor have any troubles?" asked the married man.—*Louisville-Courier Journal.*

Job for a Plugger.—"Could you learn to love me?" asked the young man.

"Well," sighed the young lady, "I learned shorthand in three weeks."—*Chicago News.*

Human Ostrich.—LADY—"But didn't I give you a cake last week?"

BEGGAR—"Yes, ma'am."

LADY—"And you are here again?"

BEGGAR—"Yes, ma'am, your cake was nothing to me. I used to be a sword swallower."—*Nebelspalter (Zurich).*

Tackled Too High.—CONVICT (reading newspaper)—"Dere's justice for yer! A football player breaks two men's jaws and another man's leg and is de lion of de hour, while I gets ten years for only stunnin' an old guy wid a blackjack."—*Stray Stories.*

Try Special Delivery Stamps.—From a New York broker's letter: "The pall of depression is slowly lifting; a concerted action is being indulged in to stamp out its dregs."

A bit of a stunt, stamping out the dregs of a pall when it is lifting.—*New Haven Register.*

Bedtime Announcement.—Three-year-old Nancy's father had installed a new radio. Nancy listened with rapt attention to everything—music, speeches, and station announcements.

That night she knelt to say her "Now I lay me." At the end she paused a moment, and then said:

"To-morrow night at this time there will be another prayer."—*Stray Stories.*

Yellow-Jacket Season.—WILD—"Do you remember when a girl was proud of having a wasplike waist?"

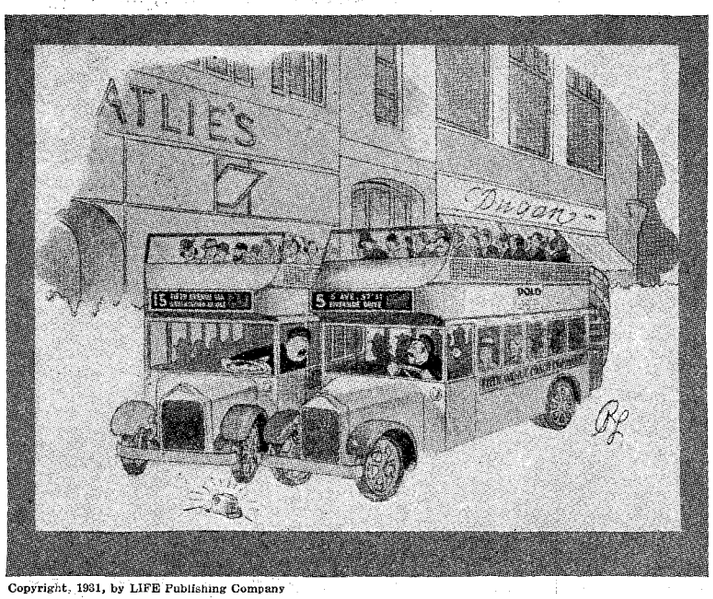
WEDMOR—"I ought to remember it; that was when I got stung."—*Tit-Bits.*

Guessed Wrong.—PROFESSOR—"I've been robbed of my gold snuff-box."

WIFE—"Didn't you feel a hand in your pocket?"

PROFESSOR—"Yes, but I thought it was my own."—*Vart Hem.*

Eighteen to the Dozen.—Floyd Gibbons has gone to the scene of the warfare in the East. If you read that the Japs or Chinese are using machine-guns, don't believe it. It will be Floyd Gibbons talking.—*Albany Knickerbocker Press.*



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"I Saw It First!"

—"Life."

And Then to Keep up the Gold Standard.—The reasons offered for Hollywood's going blonde are: First, to lighten the overhead. Second, a desire on the part of the stars to be fair to their public.—*Boston Transcript.*

Can Pa Be Back-Seat Generaling?—

Amid the war on China's shore,
Where rifles crack and cannon roar,
The tidings tell us more and more
Of good old General Ma.

We hear of Ma's undoubted skill,
Of Ma's attack on yonder hill;
Ma seems to run the war, and still
We never hear of Pa.

—*George E. Phair in the New York American.*

Why Patriarchs Are Popular.—"Now regarding this relativity idea—" began the man who digresses.

"I have a high regard for a certain kind of relativity," interrupted Senator Sorghum.

"Is there more than one?"

"Oh, yes. The man with the most relatives is likely to control enough votes to give him considerable political influence."—*Washington Star.*

Slips That Pass in the Night

Spread of Birth Control.—The following week 121 families numbering fifty-seven persons were given aid.—*Raymond (Wash.) paper.*

Nothing to Write Home About.—

NIGHT SCHOOL TO
HEAR PEST TALK

—*Oakland (Cal.) Tribune.*

Here's How!—

MAYOR WALKER POURING
OVER TOM MOONEY'S RECORD

—*Norwich (Conn.) Bulletin.*

No Gold Mine, Son.—Young man, single, hard worker, sell auto accessories from truck. With hard continuous efforts can earn meager living.—*Phoenix (Ariz.) Gazette.*

High Old Time.—Later, however, Spencer Griffiths, one of the alleged hijackers, was captured in San Mateo after a fun battle with officers there.—*Los Angeles Daily News.*

Prayer Answered.—

Sermon
"I Want More Than Bread"
Church Supper
To-Night
Sourbraten and
Roast Pork

—*Syracuse Church Bulletin.*

Perils of the Chase.—Several deer hunters in the north-woods area in the past week have been shot at by mistake for wild animals lighting cigars.—*Lincoln (Neb.) State Journal.*

Happy Comeback.—Washington was an honest, courageous, loyal, and patient man. He gave his life for his country. He then married Miss Martha Curtis.—*—School essay quoted by an Illinois paper.*

Time to Show It Up.—

ETHICAL SPIRITUALIST TEMPLE
902 S. W. Fourth Avenue
Immorality Demonstrated
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—*Miami Herald.*

Making a Clean Breast of It.—I earnestly request all citizens who may have placed their money in safety-deposit vaults, as well as owners of real and personal property who will soon be paying taxes, to assist their City by purchasing 1930 Tax Anticipation Warrants—a guilt-edged security, paying 6 per cent. interest.—*From a facsimile signed statement by Mayor Cermak in the Chicago Tribune.*

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